

TRUDEAU'S
RESTLESS LIBERALS

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

Maclean's



\$1.00

FEBRUARY 22, 1995

The glory of
Gretzky



NOVA



at NOVA...
we have the energy
to get things done!

And every day, in any one of our operations, we're getting things done. NOVA is in the energy business creating new productive assets that contribute to something we strongly believe in: energy security and economic opportunities for Canada. NOVA is an business with 60,000 shareholders and 10,000 employees across Canada. NOVA is Alberta-based, Canadian-owned and managed. Since the early 1970s we have become widely

involved in all areas of energy. Now, NOVA, as active as pipelines and petrochemicals, petroleum and natural gas, minerals, mining and research. NOVA has grown significantly: as of 1991, total assets of the NOVA group are \$5 billion—and growing. At NOVA, we look forward to the future—growth, diversification, skills and talent. At NOVA, we have the energy to get things done!

NOVA, AN ALBERTA CORPORATION



One Office Two 2555
Calgary, Alberta
Canada T2P 1N6

EDITORIAL

Gretzky is great—with pucks, bucks and adoring women

By Peter C. Newman

Hockey has become a celebration of violence, greed and macho posturing. So much so that the elbow to the chin and knee to the groin have been sanctified as the sport's most essential instruments. Sportscasters with hairy forearms and strident voices seem constantly to be invading the TV screen, telling us more than we don't want to know about each player's stud line, mid-season scoring total and beer endorsements. The sport that rightly claims to be the only true Canadian invention has become what the late Ralph Allen, a former editor of this magazine, called "a double-barrelled exercise in disingenuity—the jargonism on the ice, the adlibs in the expense suits up above."

An exception is Wayne Gretzky, the shy Edmonton Oiler who hardly allows a week to go by without rewriting the record books. His modest style, subtle dash and relaxed confidence add up to a touch of magic on the ice. It's magic to watch him sneak the puck behind some hapless goalie's back; magic to see him stockpiling his way across the blue line, magic to observe him outmaneuvering his opponents instead of trying to elbow, slash or board them.

In his best-selling celebration of the Oilers' 1981 season, *The Game of Our Lives*, Peter Goussis advances

the notion that Gretzky may be the beneficiary of a delayed time-frame mechanism that erases down his view of the action around him, allowing him to anticipate and react at a speed out of sync with his opponents. What separates Gretzky from his peers, writes Goussis, "may well have nothing to do with physical characteristics but be a matter of perception, not so much of what he sees but how he sees it, and how he absorbs it."

There is something very Canadian about the Oilers' centre superstar. Having to handle loads of adoring women and almost \$8 million a year in pocket money seems hardly to have turned his head. "I just feel lucky to be one of the 420 guys who got to play in the NHL," he told *Maclean's* sports editor Hal Quinn (page 58).

It is entirely appropriate that Gretzky should be born in Ontario yet be playing for an Alberta team. The West is where the largest share of Canadian immigration and risk-taking currently resides, and Peter Fedorkin, who had the foresight to sign him to a 21-year contract, then reopen it to raise the stakes, is typical of this welcome new breed.

Gretzky has in the past been written off as a prodigy about to be exposed as a kid who got lucky. He is not. He is as fine a hockey player as this country has ever produced and is in the process of becoming a genuine hero to a nation that badly needs one.



Maclean's

February 22, 1992

Editor		Executive Editor		Editorial Director	
Priscilla L. Sullivan		Richard W. Sullivan		Richard W. Sullivan	
Assistant Managing Editor		Assistant Managing Editor		Assistant Managing Editor	
Dana K. Kline		Dana K. Kline		Dana K. Kline	
Book Review Editor		Book Review Editor		Book Review Editor	
Michael J. Smith		Michael J. Smith		Michael J. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	
Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith		Kathleen M. Smith	
Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant		Editorial Assistant	

Creative business

Congratulations on your cover story celebrating Canada's excellent new entrepreneurs (*High Tech's New Stars*, Feb. 8). You are right! We need many more creative businessmen like Mike's Copeland and Matthews. It is they, not crooks in government, who will create new wealth. However, what are our governments doing? It appears they are continuing to subsidize this new economy. It seems depressingly inevitable, yet somehow fitting, that during the same week when the first ministers flail so spectacularly at their economic summit meeting, I read in *Maclean's* that the federal and provincial governments are failing to produce enough engineers to fill the new high-tech jobs and they are failing to provide even a bare minimum of research and development funding.

—SHELACH KELLEY
Malibu

Mike, in the spirit of any battle-weary soldier of fortune, would understandably avoid the Canadian investment farmland since the potential for victory, and present circumstances, is negligible. The age of the free-agricultural campaigning entrepreneur (Canadian version) is in question. The Canadian investment funds currently defy economic conquest. A nationalistic mood of government policies has in effect sealed our economic autonomy. A strategy of economic self-reliance is employed where a plan of economic attack is needed. But Trudeau's token \$60-million high-technology incentive program



What's who has the government been?

is encouraging and serves as a welcome and needed sign that indeed the battle is not yet over.

—JOHN TROTT
Toronto

Disgraced hockey players

Recently a hockey player was decorated by the Los Angeles Kings organization, because he preferred to play hockey rather than obey the command of a coach that he get out there and fight when a scuffle was in progress on the ice (*Passages*, Feb. 13). How ridiculous for a hockey player to put hockey ahead of fighting! I used to be an avid hockey fan. Now consistently I watch boxing. At least boxing does not disgrace themselves as hockey players.

—JIM KIRKIN
Kirkwood, B.C.

More than mere hypocrisy

It would be a mistake to think that all that is involved in colonial hypocrisy and crass *Scholarship* and *Of Blue Eyes*, *The Sleazebag's Job* of A.R. Editorial, Feb. 11. At the very moment that the Hollywood White House and its most performers of state were lifting the world's airwaves with their cautions for the progressive workers' movement in Poland, sudden shipments of \$155 million more in U.S. military assistance and aid were going to the military and landward *Shadows* of El Salvador to crush the peasants.

—JIM CLINE
Toronto

Multilinguals enrich culture

I am writing in response to your article *A Tower of Babel for the Classroom* (*Education*, Feb. 1). Though the piece was informative, I disagree with its implication that Canadian politicians are making the move of third- or heritage-language instruction from school board meetings and halls to the classrooms of our public schools because of political expediency. Surely bilingual and multilingual future generations of Canadians will be a source of cultural enrichment and perhaps even economic advantage for Canada.

—V. EDELL
Ninjabon, Ont.

Don't worry, English will never lose its dominance in Canada. But other languages should not be degraded. Bilingualism in many languages almost automatically and they are the better for it.

—GREGG THACK
Whitby

PASSAGES



MENTOR: Toronto developer Sidney Jaffe, 56, who was abandoned by two men last fall and taken to Florida to avoid trial on a widespread land sale charges, 35 years in jail, by a

Prison, Fla., judge. Two letters of protest from the external affairs department about the state's lack of national extradition procedures have been ignored by Washington.

OLD: Mountaineer John Luchessa, 37, son of Manitoba Liberal party leader Douglas Luchessa, from inquiries has turned in a fall from Chiusa Mountain, one of the most difficult climbs in Canada, near Lake Louise, Alta. Luchessa, a member of the Canadian team that is set to scale Mount Everest this fall, may have triggered an avalanche on his solo climb.

UPGRIPE: Toronto Star columnist Gary Loomis, 53, to the newly created position of executive managing editor of the newspaper, responsible for the organization and operation of the newspaper. Ray Timson, 53, the Star's former ombudsman, has been appointed managing editor, a position he held from 1976 to 78.



ELECTION: Robert Rae, 33, the federal NDP finance critic and member of Parliament for the Toronto riding of Broadview-Greenwood, as leader of the Ontario New Democratic Party. Winning 1,556 votes on the first ballot, Rae easily trounced opponents Richard Johnston and James Foxall.

REBORN: Pittsburgh Steelers are foot, four-inch, 260-lb defensive tackle and football legend, "Mean" Joe Greene, 35. The 16-time all-pro, who has played

with the team since 1969 and helped it win four Super Bowl championships, owns a restaurant business in Dallas, Tex., and has won a Chi award for acting in a soft-drink commercial on TV.

OLD: John (Jack) Hay Whitney, 72, multimedia newspaper publisher, movie producer and former U.S. ambassador to Britain in Manhattan, N.Y., after a long illness.



RETIRED: Mr. Justice Bernard Hartman, 73, from the Supreme Court of Canada, after leading its conservative wing for 24 years. Hartman's departure was seen by the nation's leading lawyers as an opportunity for the appointment of Canada's first woman Supreme Court judge. Speculation is that Madame Justice Bertha Wilson of the Ontario Court of Appeal is a leading candidate.

conservation concepts: what electricity can do when it doesn't go down the drain. Think about it. If one quarter of the homes in Ontario has one dripping hot water tap, 25 million gallons of water or over a quarter of a million dollars go down the drain in one month. And that's too bad, because that much energy could keep a hospital working for a month.

Electricity is becoming more and more important to the well-being of Ontario, and we can't afford to waste it. Unfortunately about one half of the energy that comes into our homes to heat water is wasted. Following a few simple conservation concepts can help stop this waste and save you money.

Take a few minutes and a few cents to change worn tap washers. One dripping hot water tap can waste up to 175 gallons a month. A short shower instead of a bath uses up to 50% less hot water. And installing a "low flow" shower head is an inexpensive way to save a whole lot more. Make sure there is a full load before you turn on the clothes washer or dishwasher. Partly filled, they use the same amount of hot water as a full load does. When you can, try washing clothes in cold or warm water instead of hot. Use cold water for rinsing. If your clothes washer has "suds saver" or water level selector features, be sure to use them. Insulate hot water pipes, especially if they run through a cold basement. If you're going away for three or more days, switch off the water heater at the main service panel.

Conservation is easy. And it's always worth it.

Electricity. It does more when we all waste less.





On Trudeau's place

I find it very interesting that the Mexicans are comparing Trudeau favorably with Castro (in *Solel* [*Solel*], *New York*, Canada, Jan. 25). I wonder, with increased nationalization of Canadian industry, substantial foreign aid to left-leaning countries and increasing encouragement of immigration from the Third World, am we look forward to becoming the Cuba of the North?

—DAVID COOK,
Vancouver, B.C.

Your correspondent should think twice before being so optimistic. In the *PM* [*PM*], *New York*'s *Kiss* [*Kiss*], Jan. 11, I will concede that Mr. Trudeau does not wear his heart on his sleeve, but callous

Charming Mexico's President Porfirio

covered the Polish plight he is not I just expect that I shall feel he here when history gives him his place.

—WINIFRED HANCOCK,
Victoria

Women in the nation's kitchens

I agree with the title of Sandra Gethin's *Housewives* (*Housewives* are *People* [*People*], Feb. 1), but I disagree with Mrs. Gethin's analysis of the position of women in the 20th century. As housewives, women do not earn salaries. Therefore, they do not contribute to the GNP. If more women were in the work force, the GNP would grow. But it is beneficial that women work for money rather than as volunteers. Also, not every wife has the privilege of being married to an entrepreneur. Most women have to work in order to support their families.

—LISSE YOUNG,
Toronto

Right on, Sandra! I am presently going through an identity crisis because of leaving the work force after seven years in order to take care of my baby. Today's society has made me feel "unfulfilled" as only a housewife. I think if I had been born in my mother's generation, as Sandra says, before the "Deen Woman," I might have been perfectly content to work at home for my husband, son and home.

—L. MARGULIS,
Toronto

So Mrs. Gethin thinks "women who deliberately stay at home for reasons of the heart" are deluded by the "allegations of the women's movement [and] the media." I submit that while some medical feminists reject the housewife role outright, mainstream feminists also only that women have a real occupational choice and are not denied basic

rights as a result of choosing a traditional role. Without the women's movement, Canadian housewives would still be legal minors, unable to vote or hold property—in short, not people at all.

—ALYSE FRAUTON,
Toronto

My sisters thanks to Sandra Gethin for expressing so succinctly what I have felt for several years. It is time for those of us who have chosen to stay at home to let the feminists know that we, too, are "liberated." Now that my four children are in school, I am free to take courses, do volunteer work, work part-time, pursue my interest in music or just sit down and read a good book. How many "career women" have that kind of freedom?

—SMITH STEVENSON,
Windsor

Skinner the trappers

Your article *Skinner the Hide Off* the Middlemen (This Canada, Jan. 12) prompted two comments. First, the fur companies and the middlemen have been skinning the trappers since trapping began. And if more conservationists had their own collection depots, such as Carle's has set up near Thompson, Mass., with cash advances, more trappers could be out on their trappers' harvesting our resources.

—ERIC HARTLEY,
Denver City, Yukon

Canada's business strategies

I would like to comment on Alan Buckley's statement, clearly, Canada's business strategies are "anti-competition" in your article *Nationalists in the Boardrooms* (Business, Dec. 2, 1985). If Mr. Buckley's comments were meant to critique Canadian nationalist policies, I would suggest that he is generalizing some very basic principles of competition in the American free-enterprise system. As a Canadian living in the United States, I have learned that Americans believe (and rightly so) "If it gives you a competitive edge, then it's good for American business, and that is good for everyone!" —BOBBI MORROW,
Washington, D.C.

Recently General Limited Foods Enterprises purchased all Swift Canadian Co.'s meat operations. This completed the Canadianization of our meat processing industry without government interference or U.S. protests. I am surprised it was not mentioned in your very interesting article *Nationalists in the Boardrooms*.

—JO SHALL,
Richmond, Ont.

Letters are edited and may be condensed. Writers should include name, address and daytime telephone number. Mail correspondence to: Letters to the Editor, Maclean's magazine, 425 University Ave., Toronto, Ont. M5G 1A7.

TIME TO CHANGE?

It's very possible that you're already smoking a milder cigarette. But perhaps you're not getting all the enjoyment you'd like out of it.

If that's the case it's time to change. Think about the Vantage range of mildness. The new Vantage. Or new Vantage Lights.

Vantage has always been known as the right choice for aware smokers. Now with innovative thinking,

we found an opportunity to make something good...better.

The new Vantage seems to accomplish the impossible. It's now milder than before, with the same great taste.

Or if you're looking for an even milder cigarette, why not think about new Vantage Lights and Menthol Lights.

The new Vantage. The new mildness of Vantage Lights. Now there's a choice for the smoker who has a taste for today.



VANTAGE. THE CONTEMPORARY CHOICE.

Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked—avoid inhaling. Average per cigarette: Vantage "tar" 10 mg., nicotine 0.8 mg. Vantage Lights "tar" 5 mg., nicotine 0.4 mg.

SUBSCRIBERS' MOVING NOTICE

Send correspondence to Maclean's, Box 1600
Station A, Toronto, Ontario M5W 2B6

ATTACH OLD ADDRESS LABEL HERE
AND MAIL IMMEDIATELY!

I acknowledge this notice and will
attach old address labels from these magazines as well

Name _____
New Address _____
City _____
Prov _____
Postal Code _____

Age _____
☐ 18-24
☐ 25-34
☐ 35-44
☐ 45-54
☐ 55-64
☐ 65+

Playing to bring the world down

By Carole Allen

The chief effect of many impassioned debates is to postpone asking the one basic question that would reveal the entire argument to be absurd. In older times theological scholars squabbled about how many angels could dance on the head of a pin. The question of whether such a celestial activity was possible at all long remained unanswered. In *Alice in Wonderland*, author Lewis Carroll exposed this ludicrous human failing when the Mad Hatter gave Alice instructions on how to talk to Time. In real life it's a more perilous than amusing failing: its consequences grow more deadly as the dodged questions become more serious. American society almost shied itself in two about how to achieve a nuclear victory in Vietnam before abandoning the debate to deal with the fundamental question of whether to be there at all. We're currently forced to ponder what constitutes a dangerous dose of dioxin in fish and the not-so-nice problem of disposing of it, too, because we dodged the first theory question: *are we let them loose at all?*

A couple of years ago scientists debated whether our mounting stock of nuclear waste would be safer for the next 200,000 years buried under rock, stored above ground with a guard to tend it, or dispatched by rocket into the sea. The up-to-the-minute argument concerns how to transport it to a (hypothetically) safer destination without stirring radioactivity along its route. But the underlying questions have not yet been fearfully faced: *can we ever dispose of it safely?* And is there any rational or moral justification for making such hotly held waste at all?

Instead of debating how we can contain a substance that will threaten the health of thousands of generations of our heirs, I believe we must accept the simple reality that we can't, and stop chattering at Mr. Murphy's Law in constant, and what can go wrong, sooner or later, will. The Triton did run, Sky-lab did rust, Three Mile Island did leak. Before facing reality does not defeat it. Those who defend the continued production of nuclear energy explain that it's the best way to meet our growing need for electrical power. What we don't face squarely is that our so-called "need" for that much electricity is not a need at all: it's a want, a demand, any demand of ours that outstrips the planet's capacity to satisfy it safely in a drive to self-destruction—an offense of our willful and infantile wish for omnipotence.

We will do what we want to do, no matter what the cost to ourselves and our progeny. Two hundred and forty thousand years (photonics has a half-life of 20,000 plus) is a span of time more than 40 times longer than recorded history—that is, long enough for 12,000 generations of our grandchildren to live and die. Our acceptance has us blindly buying plans with inconceivable consequences for them. We can't predict accurately what the dollar will be worth next month, how many will be unemployed next year, or what kind of education our young people will need five years ahead, but we carry on with

leisure consciousness making desolately random efforts to dump in the lakes, open in the air and bury in the ground, predicting against all odds that it will harm not all right.

If the thermostat in your home was set at 27°C and you were running out of oil and electricity, would you follow a neighbor's suggestion that you set fire to the furnace to keep warm? Even if he said yes and you that while it burned he'd put his best thoughts to work on the problem of getting out the fire before it consumed the walls and you stood scorched under a winter sky? Or would you turn down the thermostat, shut off some of the rooms and look for an alternate source of heat with all the open-mindedness and vigor that you could muster?

Energy Probe reports that solar homes in Regina and Saskatoon are so snug and efficient that fuel bills to supplement the sun's power are less than \$300 a year. Yet we cynically

try to dismiss solar and wind energy, along with questions of right and wrong, as hobby horses for fuzzy-minded idealists. We mistakenly assume that if cheaper and safer energy sources really existed, "the powers that be" would adopt them. We forget that our industrial machinery and profits are channelled in a certain direction, momentum and greed will propel them on long past the borderline of rational thinking. And we're so used by our sophisticated technology that we foster common sense to adhere to convention.

But technology is really only dancing rats and bells—concerned with how to lead on the

mean, not whether; how to make a nuclear bomb, not whether; how to dispose of our poisonous wastes, not whether to produce them. In Canada, our radioactive effluent is streaming at the rate of 3,000 tonnes a year, not counting uranium tailings and radioactive coolant. We already have more than 300 tonnes of spent fuel bundles languishing in so-called swimming pool storage tanks, and we haven't even settled on a place to dig a hole for its entombment. If the Ontario Hydro Darlington nuclear station is activated, our radioactive spent fuel in the province by the year 2000 will be about 40,000 tonnes.

Is it really pragmatic of us to dodge the question: What human betterment does it produce? Is it ultimately good for us? Isn't it about time we extended all of our cleverest schemes against the crucial question—can we do it without unleashing a new peril to the Earth's survival? When we look for a trick that will rescue us from our last trick, is eventually real off our own noses, we demonstrate that we have deserted reality to pursue a dream of our own obsession. Philosopher Alan Watts said modern Western man thinks like someone trying to wrap a parcel of water in bricks paper and string to wrap through the mail. When such thinking leads us to undertake to wrap a bundle of our active poison to mail to all posterity, we're as mad as the Hatter.

Carole Allen is a freelance writer and personalism instructor at Toronto's Ryerson Polytechnical Institute.

A CANADIAN DOLLAR IS WORTH 100 CENTS IN ALABAMA

Drive through Alabama. And you won't be taken for a ride. The Canadian dollar normally doesn't exchange one-for-one with an American dollar. Except in Alabama the Beautiful. At dozens of places all over our glorious state, a Canadian dollar exchanges for 100 cents American.

Here's why we want to swap you even, if there's anything Alabamians like, it's company. We'd like to have you spend your whole vacation or even the whole winter with us. But if you insist on heading on down to Florida (our beaches are just as pretty and not nearly so expensive), stop by and spend a few days with us. At terrific hotels, at campgrounds, in superb restaurants where you can find out all about good smilin' Southern style, your dollars spend just like they do at home. Just look for the Par Value symbol.

Here's how it works. The idea behind the unique Canada—Alabama Par Value Program is to stretch your vacation dollars for all they're worth. When you stop in at a participating Par Value hotel, restaurant, or attraction in Alabama, your Canadian dollars and Canadian Traveller's Checks aren't just welcome, they're more valuable than they are other places. If your bill comes to \$50 U.S., you hand us \$50 Canadian. And we'll call it even. It really amounts to our reimbursing you for the difference in the rate of exchange between our dollars and yours.

What not to miss when you come to Alabama. There's so much we really don't know where to start. But if you have a particular area of interest, like historic antebellum homes, or golf, or fishing, or sunny beaches, tell us what it is and we'll send you information on that, too. Alabama the Beautiful. Come see us. And bring less money.

CANADA-ALABAMA



Clip and Mail to:
**Alabama Bureau of Publicity
and Information
532 South Perry Street
Montgomery, Alabama 36104 USA**

Please send me full details on the unique
Canada—Alabama Par Value Program. It
sounds super! And a brochure on things to
see and do in Alabama the Beautiful.

Name _____

Street address or P.O. Box _____

City _____

Province _____

I am particularly interested in _____

you've been pulled out. But I'm not special. I'm saying now what I've been saying all my life. Sadder, but definitely a blessing." One listener was Dr. Colin Murray Parkes, psychiatric consultant at St. Christopher's Hospital in London, England, the first modern medical facility devoted to the care of the terminally ill, and the man who, with difficulty, convinced Cameron to write her book. "She's not an extrovert. That's what makes her so extraordinarily valid. I had to convince her that her experience and what she had to say about it would be useful to a great number of people."

Jean Cameron's life story made like a product of the fervent imagination of a martial Victorian novelist. Her mother died of complications arising from Jean's birth. Her father, transmitted by his line, disappeared for three years, leaving his daughter with relatives. Cameron's first experience of his return: "I remember the light going on in my bedroom, and my aunt—who up until then I thought was my mother—saying, 'Welcome up, your father and your new mother have come to France with me. A frail and sickly child, Cameron was in and out of bed with a long list of illnesses that were to plague her all her life. Rheumatic fever caught up with her at St. Andrew's University in Scotland, where she was doing graduate work in English and history. This, in turn, left her with a heart condition and recurring bouts of endocarditis. She lost one fiancé to a submerged mine just after his day and another to an auto accident in 1922. So, when her friend Louise Macfarlane, a Scottish nurse, was studying at the London School of Economics, invited her to holiday in Canada in 1921, Cameron jumped at the chance. Her medical history disqualified her as an immigrant, but the Macfarlans, an old-style gentry, and the Macfarlane family, pulled enough strings to enable her to stay in Canada. She worked between bouts of illness for the McGill School of Architecture, the Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation and the Ministry of Housing and the city of Montreal. Her medical problems and the rigors of low-income housing and the elderly. Borden coped with her own medical problems, she helped look after Louise's father, who was dying of leukemia, and made annual trips to England to visit her own father, who died of a cerebral aneurysm in 1929.

A history of suffering may have helped Cameron accept her cancer. Still, it isn't just another name on a long and tragic list of illnesses. Like other cancer patients, she was in late August, depressed and ready to resign for a retirement. Each time she heard a new word, she'd behead, the aneurysm flared anew. When it reached the brain, she provided. Luckily, it is secondary cancer, a

type her doctors have been able to control. They expect a failure of sort of her other organs to claim her soon—in fact, they are surprised she has hung on this long. Death itself seems to hold no great fear for her, just a growing sense of impending loss. Medicare and private health insurance cover the bulk of her medical bills, but with a income she describes as "above the welfare level but below the poverty line," there's not a lot of fat. Always, she downplays her own problems. "I'm not special," she insists. "You does one's best to live until one can die."

Peculiar about the apartment she shares with Louise, she puts food out for the squirrels and pigeons clambering at the window. Ends Tinker the



Cameron at home. "I'm not special. One does one's best to live and one dies."

peppy something to chew on besides her bandages, then heads off violently to the kitchen to freshen the tea and start lunch. Home cancer makes it difficult, indeed dangerous, to move about. A future in her big moment spending last summer of her last. This winter, she wore a sling because her collarbone gave way when she rolled over in bed. Yet her presence is so reassuring, so master-of-it-all that even the visible signs of modern man's most dread disease are simply there, like an ice pack on a sprain, a bandage on a scraped knee. Despite constant fatigue, she keeps busy, working up new notes, dictating revisions to the book, taking calls. On average, she devotes four hours a day to the 30-odd cases she still handles as a volunteer nurse, ready at

all hours of the day and night to do what she does best. To hear her describe it, there is no magic, no trying on of hands, just a sympathetic ear. "Excellent listening is one of the best medicines we can offer the dying and the bereaved."

In some cases, she has been forced to use her cancer as part of the therapy. One patient, a woman, was so upset by her condition that she rejected all attempts to help her come to terms with it. As a last resort, Jean Cameron was brought in. She proved to be acceptable because, in the girl's words, "She's doing just like me." For Cameron, it was a difficult and often painful experience. She had to drop her professional skill, compare notes, questions and frustrations. Each time she sees her illness, it means reliving, it means reliving the whole process by which she came to accept her disease. That means facing, once and again, the big question: "Sometimes I wonder, 'Why me?'" she says. "But then, a lot of things in life are difficult to understand. When I go to the house in the country and I see the crossroads under a mature—ah, life, death—I have faith that everything will be alright. I think we try to understand and comprehend too much. There's no way we're going to know the answers. When one is dead, one will know."

This faith is the order of things, this belief that logic and coherence in the physical side of nature must have a parallel in the spiritual, makes Jean Cameron special to a lot of people: colleagues, friends and the people she has counseled over the years all speak of her as saintly terms. Explains Diana Cohen, whose mother died at the palliative care unit in March, 1979: "Other people listened sympathetically and knew that you were in emotional pain, but with Jean you felt the feeling that somehow she shared the reaction and was trying to help you make it into something positive." Cohen adds, "She takes some of the fear out of death—you feel that she believes in something and you want to believe in it too."

Paul Harris, who arrived at her door, uninvited, one day, says she was sitting at the window. A plastic bottle of bay water from Lourdes lies in the unconscious jumble on an end table, and a vial of Essiac, the controversial and alleged cancer cure, has fallen behind the refrigerator somewhere. Jean Cameron's cancer may have made up for its nature. She likes to recall a message she received from Mother Teresa, telling her that her cancer was a gift from God. "I thought, 'What an extraordinary thing to say?'" Then I realized that it is a gift in the sense that it does give me something to think about. I think I can work now better than I ever could." It is a gift she continues to share. ☐

Q & A: MICHAEL R. MARRUS

Painfully rattling old French skeletons

Until 1942, the southern half of France remained unoccupied by German troops following the fall of France in May 1940. By First World War hero Marshal Philippe Pétain, the Vichy government, during its five-year life, ruled in the Nazi extermination of French and foreign Jews. Of the 356,000 Jews in France at the beginning of the war, more 75,000 were identified and rounded up, often by French police.

Most were held in internment camps (initially run by the French), then shipped to concentration camps and death camps.

Many collaborationist regimes unbridled and the early 1970s, but it wasn't until the publication last fall of Vichy France and the Jews, by Canadian historian Michael R. Marrus and American Robert G. Passig, that a systematic historical chronicle of Vichy's anti-Semitic past became available.

Marrus' book is the publication of Vichy France and the Jews, what was the orthodox view of Vichy's handling of the Jews?

Marrus: The basic view was that the Germans had imposed their will upon the French government, which reluctantly acceded to their demands.

Marrus: What did you find?

Marrus: First of all we found that the deportations themselves had been preceded by two years of French-initiated persecution. From all very beginning we found Vichy legislation that excluded Jews from civic life, took much of their property, interned many of them, assembled them in card files and made them ready for deportation. These actions cleared the way for the eventual French acquiescence to the deportations themselves. Second, we found a French public opinion that was massively indifferent to this persecution from 1940. The indifference began to wear off toward the end of 1942 when large numbers of Jews were deported, and persisted until the end of 1943 and right through to 1944, and in some cases 1945. Then, very importantly, we found the Vichy government offering up Jews

from the unoccupied zone of France where, until November, 1942, there were no German presence.

Marrus: You say there is a continuity between the active anti-Semitism of Vichy and the passive attitudes of democratic France?

Marrus: During the late 1800s, French opinion and the French government

of French opinion on the actions of Vichy?

Marrus: I would say that there is too much of a tendency to give a sweeping characterization of millions of people. There is a sentiment in North America to think the worst of the French, and I don't jump on that bandwagon. We do see massive indifference in wartime France, and we also see pockets of real anti-Semitism. But we tried to consider the circumstances of the time. France was cold and hungry during the winter of 1940-41. Outsiders came to a rural village, for example. They were true Paris. They had cash because they sold everything they owned. They couldn't work, they may not have had passports. They may not even have had ration cards, so they dealt in the black market. But to the local people, suspicious by habit of outsiders, this kind of encounter was a fearful one, and they expressed themselves frequently in anti-Semitic words.

Marrus: Protestant areas, where Jews found a lot of help and support, but honestly the pro-Jewish feeling was a very minority. Things changed by the summer of 1944, however, because in that summer persecution was transferred from the Jewish to the non-Jewish.

Marrus: Immediate Jews were not just being persecuted, they were being herded onto French-crested trains bound for Auschwitz. Even though the destination of these trains was obscure, people knew the deportations themselves were a dreadful process involving massive suffering by innocent people. At this point, a minority of French public opinion decided to make voices of protest felt.

Marrus: What did the men and women who stayed in the country do at the other end of the rail lines?

Marrus: Well, many of them did not ask. I would say the vast majority of French-



'We see how genteel and polite anti-Semitism can very quickly become joined to a murderous policy'

were very sensitive to the arrival of Jewish refugees from Germany. New France received more immigration and had a more liberal immigration policy, than most other European countries. They eventually had a more open policy than Canada and the United States at the time. But by the late 1930s you had a France that was in real crisis, not only the crisis of the Depression, but struggling with real fears of war. France was, after all, on the front lines of the

1930s. Protestant areas, where Jews found a lot of help and support, but honestly the pro-Jewish feeling was a very minority. Things changed by the summer of 1944, however, because in that summer persecution was transferred from the Jewish to the non-Jewish.

Marrus: Immediate Jews were not just being persecuted, they were being herded onto French-crested trains bound for Auschwitz. Even though the destination of these trains was obscure, people knew the deportations themselves were a dreadful process involving massive suffering by innocent people. At this point, a minority of French public opinion decided to make voices of protest felt.

Marrus: What did the men and women who stayed in the country do at the other end of the rail lines?

Marrus: Well, many of them did not ask. I would say the vast majority of French-

GREAT LESSONS FROM HISTORY

NO5 IN A SERIES

JULIUS CAESAR AND THE IDES OF MARCH



As he walked towards the Senate, Caesar felt sure there was something he should be remembering... something about the Ides of March. "Oh, well" he thought "it can wait. Ah, look, there's Brutus, I'll stroll along with him".

Unfortunately for Caesar, all was not as it seemed. Brutus and the others weren't there for a friendly chat. The conversation took a turn for the worse and the rest is history.

Moral: Sometimes there is more to a situation than meets the eye.

The same moral applies when you're looking for a new business phone system. How do you make sure you're getting the complete picture on what you need?

That's where we at Bell can help. We design, and install, and service both the telephone equipment and the network. That means we can manage your needs with an expertise that can only come from understanding the total telecommunications system.

So, if you're thinking of expanding or upgrading your business phone system, please give us a call before you do. Call 1-800-268-9100. After all we'd hate to see your phone system betray you.

Bell

man did not know clearly what happened at the other end. But at the same time they knew that the very process of shipping people in sealed railway cars, 80 per car, with no hygiene facilities and no food, was a murderous undertaking. But by this time Vicky was engaged in a widespread bargaining effort with the Nazis for which there were other stakes. We found, in fact, that for Vicky, the Jewish issue was never a high-priority issue. They persecuted, they were complicit in the whole business, but for them it was a sideshow.

Marrus: Your book is admirably cool and candid. The material, however, must have been terribly wrenching.

Marrus: I looked through a lot of cold and calculating documents. I read a handwritten order at the French concentration camp of Drancy, outside Paris, for example, regarding the children in the camp infirmary. It said that if efforts could not come up with the deaths of 1,000 deportees, then the parents of such children would have to be deported, with their children remaining in the infirmary. I do not come away, however, with a powerful feeling against France and the French. These are people, people like you and I, subject to human failing and whose experiences were not those of most Canadians. Canada has been spared invasion by foreign armies. We have never been defeated in total war, something which brings out the worst in most societies. I think it would be unwise for those of us who have been spared these horrors to point fingers. What has really impressed me is how many of the people who were very deeply involved were not malicious individuals, not Bolsheviks, but ordinary people who found themselves doing a job and who were dragged in progressively, entrapped in a process that became more terrible as time went on. They were not monsters. In a way, it would be so much easier if they were.

Marrus: Given the number of circumstances, in there any reason this could not happen here?

Marrus: Well, that's given quite a lot, but I would say no, there's no reason why not. Many of the background conditions that existed in France—certain Jewish attitudes, the anti-Semitism, the hostility to foreigners during times of trouble and crisis—existed in Can-

ada and many other countries. We were spared the kind of heat that came with a Nazi occupation, but I would shudder to think of what could have happened had that occurred. This isn't meant to point the finger at Canada; it is simply a signal of how vigilant societies have to be if they want to prevent this sort of thing from happening to them.

Marrus: How have French scholars dealt with this period of their history?

Marrus: There were memoirs and personal accounts, but there were no textbooks by goddamned historians.

Marrus: Why?



Jewish refugees in French internment camp in 1941 ready for deportation

Marrus: Well, I think this is because the French historians establish almost did not encourage work in this area. Many felt that this was a wound that should not be reopened. I think many people in the French government felt this way for other reasons and did not open files, so the documents were not available at all.

Marrus: What were the other reasons that caused the government to seal the files?

Marrus: Following the war there was a great concern on the part of the British

and under de Gaulle to establish order, not France back on her feet. This was very important because the Communist Party was extremely powerful in the Resistance. Communism was perceived as a real threat, or if not communism, then some sort of left-wing French revolution. De Gaulle could not have an endless purging of the civil service and of the political system. It was important to maintain in place, with the exception of certain well-known collaborators, the administrative structure of civil society. Because of this, it was not considered very wise to open up too many closets but there are skeletons there.

Marrus: The bureaucrats of Vichy were the bureaucrats of the postwar Fourth Republic?

Marrus: By and large, and much of the political and academic elite. So, in any event, there was a reluctance to go too deeply into this.

Marrus: Was there any retribution?

Marrus: Several thousand were tried and convicted, but collaboration was so massive at the beginning that only a handful of Frenchmen were outside of it.

Marrus: Do you hear echoes of the 1930s in recent outbreaks of anti-Semitism in France?

Marrus: Well, there are certain traditions in France and one of them is a tradition of hostilities toward outsiders. One branch of that is certainly anti-Semitism. I would not move so quickly at some to link the recent series of bombings of French synagogues to an anti-Jewish resurgence. I don't see this, and I think that various public opinion polls taken since the Second World War have shown a decline of anti-Semitism. There is continuing ambivalence in France today, certainly, to some degree, in anti-Muslim feelings—the hostility toward North African workers in France—and I think on a day-to-day basis these people experience far more hostility than Jews.

Marrus: Has this 40-year blackout about Vichy contributed, in your view, to modern anti-Semitism?

Marrus: I think it contributes nothing to human understanding. The more we know about the kind of past the better, if only because we are less likely to repeat the mistakes. It has quickly become joined to a murderous policy. ☐

B
B

After dinner ends,
the evening begins with a Café B and B.

DOM
Le Discret
C.V.

B AND B
LIQUEUR

Produced by Patrick van der Werf

CELEBRITY

THE BRIGHT NEW SHAPE OF CHEVROLET



The new shape of aerodynamics.

A front-wheel drive shape so aerodynamically efficient, that in GM tests, less than 12 hp was required to cruise at 80 km/h.

The new shape of fuel economy.

For Standard Equipped Celebrity:
 1984 EPA 24 city/32 hwy
 1984 EPA 24 city/32 hwy
 with standard 2.5 liter, 2-86A 1.4 engine. V6 Diesel and V6 gasoline engines are available.

The new shape of room.

Five-passenger room with front seat leg room within tenths of an inch of the biggest full-size cars today. So roomy that, for many, it reflects the next generation of the family-size car.

The new shape of quality.

Laser beam build-its, gamma-ray inspections, and a shape designed to surround you with room, comfort and a hushed sense of quiet.

Come drive our bright new shape.
 Lease or buy a new Celebrity from your Chevrolet dealer today.



Only when you drive happen

Some Chevrolets are equipped with engines produced by other GM Divisions, subsidiaries or affiliated companies worldwide. See your dealer for details. Some of the equipment shown is available as extra-cost.

*Remember, these figures are estimates based on Transport Canada approved laboratory test methods. The actual fuel consumption you get will vary according to your driving habits, your car's condition and outside equipment. These estimates do, however, provide a useful comparison guide for other cars.



Think of us as your space age courier service!

With our Intelpost service you can get your message there and back the same day.



Now Canada Post offers you Intelpost — our space age courier service.

In just seconds, Intelpost can transmit a msg. from facilities in any message, data mail or sketch to 53 major business centres in Canada, major cities in the United Kingdom, anywhere in Switzerland, Amsterdam, Wiesbaden G.C., and New York. Only \$4 per page within Canada, \$5 per page international.

So, when it's a priority for you associate to relay a contract today!

When key plans and blueprints must be seen today! Or when copy and layouts must be approved today! — Think Intelpost.

Once you've experienced the speed, accuracy and quality of Intelpost we think you'll agree that

It's the best, high-speed courier service you'll find.

For further information, call or visit your Canada Post Intelpost Centre in:

Vancouver	666-2561
Calgary	251-5456
Edmonton	425-3073
Winnipeg	948-3263
Toronto	363-4722
Ottawa	966-1176
Montreal	383-6823
Halifax	426-6147

Next time you must transmit a document — fast — think of Intelpost — one of Canada Post's Electronic Mail services.

Intelpost is a combined service of Canada Post, Teleglobe Canada and CNCP Telecommunications.

INTELPOST
Canada

CANADA

Trudeau's restless Liberals

By Mary Jordan

When the wine cork pops at the Liberal government's second anniversary celebration this week, the *Five Black Sheep* are ready to sport no covetous, much cheese and obediently toast the joy of reigning. All that will be much in contrast with their behavior last week, when the eight east-end Montrealers and two cabinet ministers, Manque Hagen and Jean Joyal, triggered an unprecedented furor with their public pitch for more jobs for young workers and the construction industry.

Their meddling meeting was hatched in the naive belief that it would be popular with their hard-pressed constituents. Instead, it provoked a parliamentary outrage, a frosty lecture from Quebec leader Marc Lalonde and a stern rebuke from Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau. Thus the rebellion failed. The dissidents lapsed into disciplined silence, and the nervous Liberals are celebrating their Feb. 28, 1980, election win in the handy hope that all problems are temporary and that the voters will tap back into love with them soon.

Such seven-year-lagers optimism in the face of a crippling recession is based largely on the comforting notion that the Liberals do not have to face the voters for at least two years. The breathing space means, in fact, that they can weather departing demands for major changes in economic policy. Despite some cabinet wrangling, the government is sticking to its scheme to fight inflation with high interest rates. Senior Liberals are also paying that the American economy will recover soon, tagging Canada along in its wake.

They are gambling, of course, that their stand-pat solution will work and that grateful Canadians will eventually lead their single-minded determination. "Our political popularity always goes in a straight-line progression with the economy," says Trudeau's principal secretary, Tom Anworthy. "If things begin to recover this year, then so will we. If not, then there's still lots of time to do something about it. But a year from now, I'd be far more perplexed than I am at the moment."

The moment is not good — for any political party. In its upcoming Quarterly Report, Decima Research Ltd. of Toronto will tell public and private sector clients that only 29 per cent of Cana-



Trudeau increasing optimism about all of the actors — not about the system.

adians are satisfied with the Liberal government's performance. A mere 12 per cent think the Liberals are doing a good job in creating employment, and only one per cent approve of Ottawa's inflation-fighting efforts. Despite these disastrous grades, however, the Gallup poll reported last week that the Conservatives are not gaining from them. The party has the support of 41 per cent of the decided voters, but the Liberals have crept up to 38 per cent and the New Democrats are riding at 20 per cent.

The continuing debate over Joe Clark's leadership has clearly affected Conservative fortunes. But Decima President Allan Gregg maintains that Canadians are simply disgusted with all three parties. Although 75 per cent of Canadians believe a competent government could at least partially solve their economic problems, 45 per cent partly told Decima that no party has the best solution to their greatest worry. "There

is increasing cynicism about all of the actors — not about the system," declares Gregg. "So although the potential for electoral viability is extremely high, the parties are still struggling for primary as problem-solvers, struggling for credibility. The Liberals are not facing a very frightening public right now, but the Tories will pick up no more support simply as a consequence of this growing dissatisfaction."

Voter rage appears to be rampant on all fronts. While ordinary Canadians are increasingly hating their MPs, business and labor are squaring with fury. John Ballis, the head of the 64,000-member Canadian Federation of Independent Business, charges that the Liberals are governing with an arrogant centralist approach at a time when co-operation with all groups is desperately needed. "The mood is angry and confusion and frustration—the business community is now as armed camp," he growls.

For his part, Canadian Labour Con-

gress President Dennis McDermott has vowed to step up his dramatic protests against federal high interest rates paid out with railies, outcries and the aerial play of throwing garbage around houses targeted for mortgage foreclosures. "The government has become increasingly authoritarian," he complains. "The country is not the private domain of Pierre Trudeau."

The writer's discontent has been deepened by the election and fallout from the bungled November budget. Finance Minister Allan Rock has been recently forced to concede that only 4.1 million Canadians will enjoy a tax reduction from the budget. For more than two months, the minister had insisted that nearly 12 million Canadians are getting a break—but he did not explain that 7.1 million people benefit only from the automatic annual rise of indexing for inflation. Liberal news disseminators in mid-December and then grinded their teeth, hectoring for more aid. It was staged, just plain stupid, muttered one Quebec Liberal: are the government should have just been honest and said it needed more money.

Despite the outrage, most of the Liberal caucus is simply pressing for more short-term aid and greatly weakening MacKenzie's overall economic prescriptions. Last week, cabinet agreed that individual members will run away through their departments, requesting priorities to find money for more jobs. Spending Minister Lloyd Axworthy is dipping into his department's \$4.6-billion unemployment insurance fund to create a range of temporary make-work projects. Canada Mortgage and Housing Corp. has been asked to find ways to increase rental housing starts. Trade Minister Herb Gray has been told

to cut red tape on large industrial projects, and the government may dip into next year's spending envelopes to accelerate them.

In spite of these major headaches, most Liberals privately believe that their government deserves a good midterm report card. Although important promises to pass competition and freedom of information legislation have

been temperately settled, they can now boast some significant victories. Liberals won the National Energy Program, through Parliament in Canada; the oil industry, worked out a landmark oil-pricing deal with Alberta and secured an accord to bring the coast-to-coast home with an ascending formula and a charter of rights.

More important, many senior Liberals believe that they are proving that liberalism can work in troubled times. Although most senior Western economists are mixed in reaction, they stress that Canada has the rare record of avoiding devastating cutbacks in social services.

"It's quite an exciting time," Tom Axworthy insists. "In some ways, this government is as much of an experiment in liberalism as the United States is an experiment in Reaganism."

Booped by these notions, the government is clearly determined to turn Canada into a test tube for liberal doctrine over the next two years—whether most people like it or not. In the belief that government has a role in managing economic affairs, Economic Development



Lloyd Axworthy, Minister of Economic Development, speaking at a podium.

Ministry to be a strong central government and to slice billions of dollars from federal-provincial transfer payments. Senior Liberals argue that they have been signing cheques without spending control or voter credit. They say that funds are required for economic projects and for such major social programs as an upcoming proposal on pension reform. And they vow that if the province want a fight, they will get it. Things must be done in this country by the federal government taking bold

initiatives, insists a senior adviser who says that Ottawa must always take the argument away from a question of credit and show Canadians that his party is promoting the success of government. That stand means, of course, that the Liberals are willing to shed with their plans with few friends and many opponents. It also means that they can count on keeping most of the credit—or most of the blame—when framed Canadians finally go to the polls again.

QUEBEC

Three questions with one answer

When he was first elected in 1985, Premier René Lévesque promised a great leap forward for democracy and a "transparent administration." Last week, however, the Democratic Alliance (DA) in a new democracy means directly, delegates to a special party convention Saturday voted almost unanimously to endorse

But another issue of democratic practice drew even more attention last week: Lévesque's insistence to restrict his leadership over the party by means of a so-called referendum which, in fact, was really a personal plebiscite. The internal party vote was Lévesque's strategists to quash the influence of party members committed more to the dreams of Quebec independence than to the restoration of political office.

Lévesque demanded that rank-and-file members overturn a decision taken at a party convention last December. That policy called for the party to seek outright independence, without the constraint of first achieving majority support of the Quebec population—and without seeking economic assistance with the rest of Canada.

The poll-in-referendum vote was a reversal of the traditional multiple-choice questionnaire. It had three questions, but just one answer was possible. The DA's 468,000 members were asked whether they agreed with the principle of majority rule on the issue of independence, the current offer of a Quebec-Canada economic association and the respect of cultural and ethnic minorities. They had to reply with a yes or no to all three questions. The fourth, unrelated to most compelling question of all was did they want René Lévesque to

remain as DA leader and premier? Nearly five per cent of the 512,951 respondents voted yes, though, significantly, they represented less than half the total membership.

Most voters barely simply did not bother to mail in their ballot. Nonetheless, PQ Representative President Sylvain Simard lauded the vote, widely regarded as the "Referendum," for its contribution to the "profound transformation of our political system." It is an expression of doubt that two years before its time, he said.

By means of the internal consultation, has more again convinced in the direction of democracy and demonstrated that there exists a consensus among its members concerning the fundamental principles of its action? The DA's new democracy means directly, delegates to a special party convention Saturday voted almost unanimously to endorse



Lévesque doublethink two years before its time.

the results of the Referendum, with just one dissenting voice out of 10 present. The party's program now goes Lévesque full steam to set the strategy for his party's next try at Quebec independence. The new set of rules follows was Lévesque's promise that sovereignty would be the "practical" issue of the next provincial election day, potentially, in 1994.—DAVID THOMAS

THE WEST

At last, 'The Crow must go'

Unhappily, Canadians, particularly in the East, were probably surprised that a mass proposal for a change in freight rates could exist in an upper middle class province as wealthy as Ontario. The evidence was recorded in mounting decisions last week, everywhere from the marshy waters of the House of Commons to the dust-baked corners of grain-grower lounges.

Everget, Minister Jean-Luc Piquet, spoke the West with his announcement in Winnipeg that the time had come to allow the railways to charge more for hauling grain. He did not say by how much, but the charges will increase instead, a factor of three or four. The increase will be given four months of notice to arrive at a consensus. But he might as well have put it in four lightning words: "The Crow must go." And whether they are pro or con, many politicians and farmers before the end result will amount to a radical restructuring of prairie life.

The Crow must go. Freight rates for grain, established by federal statute in 1907 and untouched since 1955, fixed the charge at one-half cent a ton per mile is payable. Throughout through the realities of grain growers at almost a sacred right, "The Crow" has worn its way into the western psyche. And many generations of federal politicians have quaked at the thought of tinkering with

the Crow, knowing they would surely reap political havoc in the Prairies. But the Crow rule currently represents only one-fifth of the real cost of hauling grain in the West. It is a cost that is already able to cope with growing traffic demands in the face of expensive rehauling. The federal government is holding only two cents in all of the West—decided it had better to lose what it now was to be held.

The men charged with the task of forging some form of consensus among wildly divergent farm-agricultural views is University of Manitoba agriculture economist Cliff Olson, 69—who did not know he had the job until two days before it was announced. As he settled into harness last week, the inevitable currents of conflict were already beginning to build. While there is agreement among farm groups that the transportation system must be upgraded to carry capacity predicted to climb from 25 million tonnes a year to 35 million by 1990, the thorny question was whether farmers should be expected to pay more so that CP and CN can upgrade their western rail systems. Regina did not want the federal government will cover the shortfall between the Crow and the real costs of transport based on the 1981-82 level, estimated at \$305 million a year. But further inflationary costs will have to be shouldered





The harvest haul. Ottawas decided it had little to lose and that now was the time.

by government, farmers and the railways in a new statutory framework to be devised by Ottawa and the farm organizations. Ottawa will also spend \$12 billion in the next four years on western rail rehabilitation and transportation costs. In return, the railways will be supposed to guarantee performance in hauling grain and invest in such projects as double-tracking through the Rocky Mountains to assure efficient grain delivery.

Reaction to the proposal was swift and, in some cases, bitter. After the announcement, National Farmers Union (NFI) President Ted Stron turned to Howard Patterson, head of the Western Agricultural Conference, and called the event "complete nonsense." The 8,000-member NFI flatly refused to negotiate the Crow, claiming the CFA was more than adequately compensated by the 45 million acres it received in land transfers—including what have proven to be severely valuable oil and mineral rights—to construct a western rail link. "There is nothing in the proposal for farmers. There is compensation for the railways, but nothing for farmers," said Stron.

But the two appear to be the last organizations unwilling to deal on the Crow. The 50,000-member Saskatchewan Wheat Pool angered some of its own members late last year when it agreed to negotiate on the Crow if the government's first two bill guidelines. Still, Saskatchewan Premier Ted Roman was not in the Pugin program. He, like many others, fears that Ottawa has not grasped the magnitude of the financial

crisis that western farmers fear following a plunge in wheat prices by as much as \$1 a bushel in the past year.

But the issue runs deeper than economics. Basic to the Crow is the principle of equal rule for equal distance, something that Saskatchewan Agriculture Minister Gordon MacMurtry says is not protected in the Pugin plan.

If the door is opened for railways to charge variable rates, so that farmers on branchlines pay more of they deliver to their local elevator than to a terminal, it could sound the death knell for more fragile local lines and towns that depend on them. Warren Edson Dixon of Kraman, Sask., an elevator agent for

Pugin, says the crisis is the crisis.



35 years. "If the door is opened to variable rates, small-town elevators will fold and it will spread like a cancer." Many farmers in fact wonder why they must pay to ship their grain to market, when in the case of manufactured goods from Central Canada it is the purchaser who pays.

Still, there are those, such as the 68,000-member Community Coalition, that believe an end to the Crow will encourage diversification into crops other than grain, now distorted by the artificially low rate. But Pugin, who fought off the protests of Wheat Board Minister Blaine, argues to get cabinet approval for his policy, knows the fight is just beginning. Says he "This is not yet the time for rejecting." The anti-Pugin Saskatchewan government agrees, and the vice administration is planning its own series of town-hall meetings on the Crow. With a provincial election expected this year, Pugin's announcement has at least provoked Premier Allan Rockway with an ideal issue on which to campaign.

—DAVID ROBERTS in Regina with Thomas MacInnis in Winnipeg

HALIFAX

A weapon for the landlords

Peter Showler and Ellen Zweibel had no hot air heater in their second-floor Halifax apartment last fall. Complaining to their landlord did not help, so they went to Nova Scotia's Residential Tenancies Board, a provincially appointed body set up to resolve such problems. But before the board could hear their case, the landlord gave them a one-month eviction notice. This was referred to the Residential Tenancies Board, which learned Showler's name had been added to Tenant-Check, a computerized listing of "undesirable" tenants used by many of Atlantic Canada's largest landlords.

James Bertrand, 35, a single parent who lives with his two children and receives social assistance, was evicted from his apartment in December after complaining to the tenancies board about its condition. She claims that she had been turned down 300 times during the past two months while trying to rent another apartment. In one week, she says, 13 different landlords told her they would not rent to anyone on social assistance. She now lives in a run-down Halifax hotel.

Nova Scotia's vice leader Alexa McDonough, who presented them and other tenant case histories to a press conference earlier this month, says the city's desperate situation of apartment



Currie and computerized 'undesirables': the publicity has not been all bad

units (Canada Mortgage and Housing Corp. estimates Halifax's vacancy rate at 5 per cent)—coupled with a November, 1981, Nova Scotia Supreme Court decision that effectively wiped out the tenancies board's power to issue orders in landlord-tenant disputes—left tenants at the mercy of unscrupulous landlords. In such a tight housing market, she adds, operations such as Tenant-Check "allow landlords to systematically discriminate against tenants on the basis of their social class."

Don Currie, the president of the six-month-old Tenant-Check service, says it isn't so. He admits that the firm used to register complaints about landlords to indicate that a tenant is receiving social assistance, but he insists they cannot file complaints based solely on that fact. Nearly 70 per cent of the 2,000 problem tenants on his list, he says, are those because they did not pay their rent. He adds that the 70 Maritime landlords (mostly large operators with a combined total of about 15,000 rental units) who use the system must notify tenants if they file a complaint. "If a tenant disputes the landlord's complaint we note that in our records," Currie says.

But McDonough believes that many tenants such as Peter and Ellen end up on the list "simply because they exercise their legal right to complain about the lack of heat and water and then refuse to accept an illegal eviction notice."

McDonough says she intends to press the provincial government to protect tenants from what she calls Tenant-Check's "discriminatory blacklisting" when the legislature opens this week. The government's economic affairs department formed Tenant-Check and approved the controversial reference to social status being on social assistance.

For his part, Currie insists that the

publicity he has received has not been all bad. Since McDonough made her allegations, he said, he has been getting lots of calls from landlords interested in signing up for his service. And he is already thinking of expanding into Ontario, Quebec and the West.

—STEPHEN KIMMEL

NEWFOUNDLAND

Boiling oil in troubled waters

The winter thaw in the St. John's-Ottawa dispute over who owns Newfoundland coastal oil and gas reserves has proved to be only an interglacial interlude. Last week's exchange of letters between the federal and Newfoundland governments signalled an end to détente and the resumption of a coldly peaceful—if not—coincidental.

The two sides began talks last October as oil-related revenue-sharing and management while "setting aside" the ownership question. But all along Premier Brian Peckford suspected that Ottawa was determined to use for its own ends an obscure Federal Court of Appeal case on whether the federal labor relations board is the federal labor relations board in Newfoundland based on its Newfoundland court-termed but jurisdiction over workers in Newfoundland's offshore rigs. The premier suggested that

the federal government had deliberately widened the scope of the case to try to gain an overwhelming victory in Ottawa's favor. And that, snarled Peckford, showed "bad faith." Ottawa, he charged, had agreed to set ownership aside and then pursued it back-door fashion through the courts.

Still, at week's end Peckford turned around and did exactly the same thing, orchestrating a provincially televised, prime-time press conference to announce that his government is "prepared to continue negotiations" if the federal government will "not make the question of ownership a pre-condition of the negotiations are successful." At the same time, however, his government asked the province's own supreme court to rule on whether Newfoundland owns its continental shelf.

"I don't believe it," said a surprised Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau. "Peckford has been saying all along he didn't want to go to court." Less melodramatic was federal Energy Minister Marc Lalonde. Throughout the week, he and Newfoundland counterpart, Wilfred Marshall, had been exchanging letters and the Trudeau-Lalonde letter-fest was to instruct their intervening counsel in the labor jurisdiction case to back a motion by the Newfoundland counsel. The province wanted to postpone the now potentially explosive case until the energy negotiators worked up "premises and rather interrelated," said Lalonde of Peckford's court action. But "we are not shocked. We're been preparing for years that we have a joint reference" with Newfoundland to let the Supreme Court of Canada decide the ownership question.

Now, says Lalonde, Peckford's unilateral move means that the two governments will "start afresh from the basis of the judgment"—presumably some future definitive judgment and a new Newfoundland lawsuit.

Newfoundland's lawsuit will "start from a relatively weaker position." For its part, Newfoundland claims that it had tested Ottawa as a sovereign's domain, which it did not surrender by joining Canada in 1949. But Ottawa claims that Newfoundland claims that Newfoundland's position in 1949 was a mere "interim measure" and that Britain, its administrator until 1949, failed to assert offshore rights on Newfoundland's continental shelf.

Peckford admits that the Newfoundland court could take

Peckford Peckford: 'Good luck'



as long as a year to rule on the referendum, with interventions and appeals, "we could be looking at two to three years." That was cold comfort to oil companies with offshore interests. Last Thursday, a day after Pickford demanded that Trudeau reinstate the federal government is setting aside its claim to exclusive offshore ownerships, which Trudeau refused to do. British Petroleum cancelled its summer east coast drilling program. Gulf Canada Chairman J. C. Phillips told a Halifax audience that Gulf would wait as long as it had to. "There's too much at stake here to back out." And that, alas, holds for Citicorp and St. John's as well.

—RANDELLPH JOYCE, with Jon Anderson in Ottawa.

HALIFAX

Acid rain and border wars

"Likes matter to Canadians like anyone matter to Americans." The toll was distributed Democratic senator from New York was not plugging his northern neighbor's tourist trade. Rather, Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan used the analogy last week to lambast U.S. government indifference to acid rain.

In August 1986, the United States and Canada signed an intent to negotiate an agreement to reduce transboundary air pollution. Fifty per cent of this country's acid rain comes blowing across the border from American industry, and much of it from coal-burning power plants. Badly, however, the enormous lobbying action orchestrated by U.S. power companies has all but drowned out Canadian certainties to inspire the business-oriented Reagan administration to action. The lack of progress was the motive behind an environmental hearing of a subcommittee of the powerful Senate Foreign Relations Committee, which convened last week. "The Canadians people are of the view that the United States is poisoning people into their lakes and does not give a damn," said Moynihan. "And they are not far from being right."

At the same time as Canada's sensitivity to the acid rain issue was being applauded in Washington, it was being questioned in Ottawa. By week's end 129 letters and resolutions had signed a petition opposing Ontario Hydro's application to the National Energy Board for clearance to export power from coal-fired generators to the United States. Ontario Hydro has been negotiating with the Electrical Public Utilities Corp. of New Jersey to feed 1,200 megawatts of energy purely via an \$800-million cable



to be built under Lake Erie. As the Ontario government was rubbing its hands at the prospect of \$2 billion worth of contracts and jobs the project would generate, environmentalists were mourning the increased number of acid raindrops. Federal scientists claim that the project would bring an additional 130,000 tonnes of sulphur dioxide into the air annually. Ontario Hydro's insistence that the project would not compromise its promise to cut emissions by half by 1990 was greeted with a shroud of toxic doubt by many. In fact, federal Environment Minister John Roberts has called the plan "vaporware."

And some Ontario politicians were clearly embarrassed that the Baughites would use the Ontario Hydro scheme as contradicting Canada's demands that the United States help stop the rain. Says Liberal MP Ronald Ivens, chairman of the subcommittee that drafted the petition, "If we are to complete meaningful negotiations with the United States, then it is imperative that Ontario Hydro set the immediate example of environmental consciousness."

Ontario Hydro's heavy public relations men could breathe a small sigh of relief that another angry anti-pollution group bypassed them completely last week. The 1,200 residents of Massay, Ont., a pulp and paper town perched on the Canadian Shield just north of Lake Huron, have become upset since discovering propensities from Atomic Energy of

Hobbs and Robinson in Toronto. "Our only hope now is to take it to the public."

Canada Ltd. (AECL) doing test surveys of the nearby granite to see if their own way after a suitable site for a atomic waste disposal dump. In fact, Massayites fear that even the AECL research activity—using radioactive tracers—could affect their water supply.

Demand an environmental hearing by the provincial government, the town last week held a plebiscite in which 86 per cent of 768 voters turned thumbs down on the scheme. Then citizens Isabel Hobbs and Harold Robinson were designated to tell the story to a six-man not task force on toxic waste hearings. Toronto Says Hobbs: "Our only hope now is to take it to the public." But they made an appeal to Ontario Hydro, whose three nuclear generating stations will supply most of the spent but still radioactive fuel bundles.

The loudest environmental chorus raised last week, however, sang in the more immediate cause of saving the lakes. A group calling itself the Canadian Coalition on Acid Rain literally broke into song, led by pop singer David Clayton Thomas, whose voice will be heard on radio stations across Canada and the United States asking "Who will stop the sun? American And Canadians Together."

—SHONA MCKAY, with William Leathers in Washington and Carol Strawn in Toronto.

Tucson poster like signers



Matinée Mildness



The mildest of the traditional cigarettes

Really mild...surprisingly satisfying.

The choice for today's taste.

Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked—avoid inhaling. Average per cigarette: Matinée King Size 21 mg. tar, 0.8 mg nicotine; Regular 8 mg. tar, 0.5 mg nicotine; Matinée Extra Mild King Size 4 mg. tar, 0.4 mg nicotine.

A budget of little allure

By Michael Posner

And Ronald Reagan has been searching for a quick demonstration of the principles of spontaneous combustion, he could have found no better proven than his own 1983 budget. Sent up to Congress last week, the document exploded even before it reached Capitol Hill. The blunt, dismembered, and archly constructed coalition that served the president so well a year ago and saved even the most ardent Reagan loyalists in quest of shelter. Washington spent most of the week, peering through the rubble and debris, looking for political victims. The foremost of these seemed likely to be the budget proposal itself.

The fatal flaw in the record \$202.6-billion budget package was inescapable: a \$91.5-billion deficit, intolerable to Republicans and Democratic alike. The nation's economy is already reeling (a deep recession, with some say a million Americans out of work). The size of the Reagan deficit poses a serious threat to economic recovery. To consent to it is an exercise year would be a form of self-immolation.

Indeed, most congressmen and independent analysts feared the estimate was altogether too optimistic. The administration's forecast was based on sharply declining rates of interest, inflation, and unemployment and a surge of gross national product that few economists think possible. As Senator J. Bennett Johnston (Louisiana) put it, "I mean, you really believe you are going to have a 4.7-per-cent real GDP growth in 1983. That is preposterous. Nobody believes in that. And if it happens, everybody will be surprised by The Wall Street



Reagan in Minnesota. He challenged his critics to 'put up or shut up'.

Journal, only one conceded the possibility of meeting the Reagan deficit target. Even the administration, aka outgoing presidential adviser Alan Greenspan, viewed the budget as a request, not a forecast. "The president's budget is what will occur if Congress approves everything he asks," said Greenspan.

The likelihood of that, the week's events in Washington made plain, is exactly zero. Everywhere he looked, the

president saw his hard-core allies breaking up. He saw the Republicans. Conservative Democrats—the bolt weevils—declared the deficit unacceptable. Moderate Republicans—the gypsy moths—condemned Reagan's plan to cut deeply into food stamps, college loans and other social programs. Liberals of both parties denounced the massive \$50-billion defense allocation as excessive. "It just won't," said Senator Ernest (Frank) Hollings (D-S.C.). "The Reagan budget is dead."

In two Capitol Hill appearances, the chairman of the Federal Reserve, Paul Volcker, named the same sombre message. Either Congress must raise another \$36 billion from the deficit or deal with chaos and upheaval in the financial markets. Wall Street was so more encouraging. The Dow Jones index finished the

week off 17.82 points. Faced with that surreal chaos, the White House promptly put its number 3 optimist on Air Force One. On a two-day swing through Minnesota, Iowa and Indiana, the president revealed that his deficit was too big, but challenged the Democrats to "put up or shut up." Not even in the heart of Reagan country, there were clear beginnings. In sub-zero temperatures, large groups of demonstrators protested the president's economic policies. One letter-writer carried a sign welcoming PRESIDENT ROBERTSON'S gross reference to the Depression.

By the time the president returned to the capital, the Democrats had prepared a rude welcome of their own. Hollings, the swelling Democrat on the Senate budget committee, offered an alternative: cutting defense spending at 1982 levels,

eliminate a scheduled 10 per cent cut in income taxes and before a slated 1983 tax reduction. The net effect would be to trim the 1983 deficit to about \$45 billion. While the White House quickly dismissed Hollings' scheme as simplistic and irresponsible, the president's allies in Congress struck a significantly different theme. The Senate majority leader, Howard Baker (Rep-Texas), said he had "indirectly heard a speech with greater substance" than Hollings' presentation of his plan. "I support the president," Baker insisted, "but I find [Hollings'] proposals both interesting and worthwhile."

It was a sharp signal, and the White House did not fail to send it. The next

day, Republican leaders spent a constructive hour in the Oval Office, reportedly pleading for "training room." Emerging, Senator Paul Leahy (Rep-New York), a Senate candidate, and Congress seemed to take "an independent look at the budget and perhaps come up with some better results." The president himself seemed a general willing man to compromise. But he pointedly refused to yield ground on two of the most controversial elements of his program—last year's supply-side tax cuts and the proposed defense budget.

Although Congress passed the tax cut less than nine months ago, an increasing number of politicians view the 1979-80 tax giveaway as the major obstacle

toward a balanced budget. They are now asking ways to raise taxes or defer or repeal what has already been enacted.

The defense issue is even more contentious. The Pentagon now claims some 38 per cent of the federal budget and about 50 per cent of the GDP. In 1980, if Reagan has his way, defense spending will account for 38 per cent of the budget and almost eight per cent of GDP—a dramatic shift in the nation's resources and priorities. There is consensus in Washington on the need to modernize the American military machine. In conventional and strategic weapons, on land and especially, at sea, U.S. forces are judged inferior to the Soviet Union's. The bulk of the

Reviving a deadly poison

Last week, a short, formal letter from President Ronald Reagan informed Congress that it "is essential to the national interest" that the United States resume the production of deadly nerve gas for use in warfare. Then he sent an accompanying request to Capitol Hill for \$300 million to produce the toxic chemical next year. If that proposal is accepted, it will mean the end of a 13-year moratorium on gas production.

Persecution of the ban on gas—first used against Canadian troops at the Battle of Ypres in 1915—are such that so protracted use has been made of it since the end of the First World War. In 1930, President Richard Nixon renewed its use for its part, Congress imposed criminal and civil penalties on executives who exported and banned new weapons designed to fire gas rounds. In January, 1976, the United States gave the 90th nation to join the 1925 Geneva Protocol banning first use of chemical weapons.

The Soviets also signed the Geneva Protocol. But they refused to accept a treaty banning chemical weapons outright because of U.S. resistance that it must include provisions for "use-at-risk" inspection. This refusal, the Reagan administration now claims, contravenes the United States to deny a significant military advantage to any possible intruder. "Such a deterrence requires modernization of our military capability as well as improvement of our chemical

Warfare.

The department of defense projects spending \$247 million for chemical weapons development over the next five years. Of the \$700 million requested immediately, \$153 million will go to produce two types of "lethal chemical munitions"—a "long-range" delivery system the nerve agent VX and a 150-mm artillery shell that delivers a nerve agent called GB. Both are so-called binary weapons. They contain two nonlethal substances that, the Pentagon says,



Chemical warfare gas: death from asphyxia in minutes or hours

"form the standard nerve gas only when mixed." They are thus considered safe to store and to transport. A further \$348 million will be spent on training troops and on purchasing protective clothing, decontamination and warning devices, decontamination equipment and medical supplies.

In a statement supporting the outlay, Secretary of Defense Caspar Weinberger says the Soviet Union has a "wide variety" of chemical weapons and a well-trained 80,000-man chemical organization. He also claims, though without citing any authority, that Soviet military doctrine calls for the use of chemical weapons in major conflicts

The Reagan administration does not intend to abandon the Geneva Protocol, so it is likely to get its way in Congress. But, as Senator Gary Hart (D-Colo.) commented, "We currently have stockpiles of known chemical munitions which are more than sufficient to deter Soviet first use." Hart says that "Soviet war would likely be neither 'available nor reliable enough' to deter. And the NATO allies would be unlikely to permit a new generation of chemical weapons to be deployed. Nor, either munitions or chemical weapons stockpiles would they be fielded—'for obvious reasons'."

Nerve agents such as VX and GB were developed during the course of immediate research in Germany before the Second World War. Gas chambers, adorning and 18 to 100 ft more toxic than the mustard gas used in the First World War, they can enter the body through the skin or lungs. Death follows from asphyxia within minutes or hours. "Zombies" are the result.

Although not directly mentioned in last week's budget, chemical warheads for ground-launched cruise missiles and a multiple-channeled cruise rocket system are also used to be under study. These last two items are part of an unannounced and declassified package of futuristic weapons systems to be launched under the current defense budget.

There are hidden appropriations for the development of a laser-guided missile, for battle tanks and even capabilities of bringing down a satellite plane and for a bullet that will follow a moving target. But none will see the motions—or the maneuvers—of the nerve gas demon. —WILLIAM LUTHER

GBL armaments on display: watching hard-won alliances break up



whopping 16-per-cent increase in the 1983 defense budget falls into weapons procurement: \$43 billion for the B-1 bombers, \$4.5 billion for the new B-2 stealth bomber, two Trident submarines at \$3 billion apiece. In fact, the U.S. has clearly stated its intention to seek "military superiority." During the next five years, if Congress permits, the Pentagon would spend some \$96 billion and build 131 new ships.

If non-defense budget cuts were not perceived as so harsh, this ambitious program might proceed without hindrance. As it is, many in Congress are insisting that the Pentagon must share the effort to trim the federal deficit. "I've supported a strong national defense," said Senator Don Quayle (Rep.-Ind.), a member of the armed services committee. "But the hard-core reality is, with the deficits we're facing, we're not going to be able to accommodate these increases." Others are fearful that even these limited numbers may set off the defense department's continuous problems. Tom Clavin, noted Senator William Cohen (Rep.-Me.), Congress is "left staring at figures and, like General's Major Karpis, wondering, The horror, the horror!"

Still others believe the Pentagon is too powerful and must not waste funds and abuse. Writing this month in *Commentary*, Georgetown University analyst Edward Letwin argued that the obsessive attention being devoted to arms management obscures a far greater evil—"The neglect of strategy, the operational art of war, and of tactics."

All of this leaves the Reagan administration with some painful choices in the weeks ahead. All available options will disappear as the end of Reagan's presidency or another. And failure to compromise might prove so ruinous to the economy as to jeopardize Republican control of the Senate in the fall elections—and the party's presidential hopes for 1984.

It will be politics, not ideology, that determines what Reagan and the Congress do next. A new administration left out, economist Paul Craig Roberts, wrote last week that the deficit could be largely disposed of simply by freezing entitlement programs for a year or two—a relatively painless solution. But that is not going to happen, Roberts cautioned, because this administration cares more about who controls the guns than the direction that play is moving. As a result, "policy ends up anywhere but on the map."

Out in the Midwest, the president's study declared that his 1983 budget was a *lose-lose* in the end. What he should have added is that the sands in Washington are notoriously susceptible to shift. ☐

SYRIA

Assad's enemies from within



Syrian soldiers on alert. The uprising may be a major turning point

Rumors of a coup attempt, a mutiny and mass civilian protests have been circulating for days. But last week the brutal truth emerged: The U.S. state department confirmed that rebels had struck in the northern Syrian city of Hama, a traditional center of opposition to President Hafez al-Assad's rule. Some troops refused to quash the revolt had gone over to their side. In Arab capitals there were reports that dissidents had attacked the local headquarters of the ruling Ba'ath Party. Then, with violent scenes, they began ambushing security forces.

The uprising gained momentum after its endorsement by local clergy. Government troops apparently disarmed arms to residents, while air force officers disobeyed orders to bomb the city. The revolt quickly dragged on for more than a week, until special forces moved in with tanks and artillery. Unconfirmed reports spoke

of large numbers of deaths. The street was said to have spread to Aleppo, Latakia and Jarash Shajar.

At first the Syrians denied the Washington report, which had been fueled only by details from the New York-based Syrian Committee for Human Rights. An official complaint described it as "subversive" but a cabinet official, Ahmad al-Hadeed

Aboud, later conceded that Hama had been sealed off in a search for bullets and arms caches of the *Moujahideen* Brotherhood, a group of Sunni fundamentalists who have waged a grueling five-year campaign of assassination and sabotage aimed at Assad's secular government.

Lack of access to Hama—and the long and vindictive arm of the Syrian government, which threatens correspondents who report inconvenient facts—led to confusion about specifics. But there is little dispute about the implications. The trouble amounts to the largest and by far the most serious threat to a government that, despite its draconian style, has brought stability to a nation severely divided by sectarian and tribal rivalries. There were 21 coups in the 34 years before independence and Assad's bloodless accession to power in 1970. And Assad himself has survived two major coup attempts.

The most significant aspect of the uprising is that, the two main threats to Assad's regime—the Brotherhood and the monetarist but divided armed forces—appear, by accident, to have merged in their challenge to his strong-arm rule. It is an unlikely union, despite a common religious base. The Brotherhood favors an Iran-style, militan-

dominated government. The military street is focused on tribal differences. But if it lasts it could mark a major turning point for Assad's 12-year government—brutely delegitimized by a host of economic and external woes, including the Israeli assassination of the Galilee Heights.

Last week the Israelis seriously considered invading southern Lebanon, in effect a Syrian protectorate since its civil war. So, although Assad appeared to have survived, it was a challenge he could ill afford—especially from the military. And that was where the trouble apparently originated.

Arab and Western envoys have condemned that in the first week in January a plot to overthrow the government was uncovered within the air force and army. The scheme included plans to bomb key defensive strategic installations in Damascus. The coup was foisted when a conspirator confessed to his superiors. Subsequently, some 300 senior officers were arrested for complicity. Between 36 and 56 were sentenced to death, including 10 brigadiers and one major-general. The scale of the plot—and the course of discontent within the Syrian military—is best reflected in claims that as many as 1,200 officers were listed among the conspirators and those to be purged.

One diplomatic source said Assad—under urging from his brother Rifkat, who commands Syria's special forces—was planning to use the opportunity to cleanse the ranks of anyone in the regular forces even remotely suspected of dissent or discontent.

That was stage 1. The unexpected rebellion then moved into a second phase of behind-the-scenes counterattacks by both government and dissidents. Because the purge victims were predominantly Sunni, with a token representation of Christians, tensions spread to areas dominated by Sunnis in the north, Hama, Aleppo—and Hama—have been traditional strongholds of dissent among the majority Sunni population and victims of the wrath of Assad.

The sequence of events has had a debilitating effect on the Syrian military capability and, therefore, on Assad's position in the Arab-Israeli conflict. It may also have harmed his domestic quest for arms and aid from alien such as the Soviet Union. As for Syria's neighbors, Assad's authority seemed to have been severely weakened. Arab League ministers meeting in Tunis at week's end refused a Syrian call for retaliation against the United States over Washington's veto of its sanctions against Israel's Golan Heights. And with reports of continuing strife at home, Assad's ability to hold the line seemed to be increasingly tenuous.

—JAMES DUFFIN in Beirut

COSTA RICA

Don Luis' bankers come calling

Since its good fortune, the little Central American state of Costa Rica (population 2.8 million) was once the most unusual country in Latin America. Sandwiched between revolutionary Nicaragua, with the region's fastest-growing army, and Panama, bartering with U.S. advisers, Costa Rica enjoyed peace, high literacy, modern, no standing army—and regular elections. Last week, in the latest poll, 66-year-old Sutil Huesos Lora Alberto Monge swept to power with the largest majority in three decades.

The quiet, slow-speaking president-elect will need that support. Costa Rica is no longer paradise. After voters concluded their traditional celebration of democracy—waking banners, transporting new cows, shaking money into children's hands and leaving on air horns—more ominous sounds intruded: the persistent drum-pounding of 180 creditor banks and the boom of ap-

probation of Costa Rica's unique political and social system—described by the disaster as having the "magnitude of an earthquake." Says Francisco Gamba, of Pacific Under, the small but influential Costa Rican bank: "While the earthquake, in the disaster there's someone to blame."

And the blame, says the left, rests with the foreigners who control the economy. But leftist agree with the consensus that the previous cabinet government of Rodrigo Chaves Faria is also culpable. During its first four years in power, the price of Costa Rica's major export, coffee, plummeted, while oil prices and international interest rates rose. But the government took no action.

Even more to blame, according to many Costa Ricans, is the horde of foreign bankers, including the Royal Bank of Canada. Enchanted by the tiny country's political stability, they led its be-



Monge after his victory: the dawn of approaching gloom

proaching gloom. The country is bankrupt, and failures to solve that problem could open its doors to the violence raging through Central America. In the increasingly shaky house of cards that is international finance, Costa Rica has already set some ominous precedents. With debts totaling more than \$4 billion, it is the first nation to default on interest and principal payments as well as on government bonds. Itolation topped 120 per cent last year, and the ruble was devalued 400 per cent. Unemployment exceeds eight per cent and threatens to reach more than 30 per cent by midyear as the public sector drastically cuts spending and private firms go out of business. Outgoing President Jose (Don Pepe) Figueres—

rowing addition by "pushing" loans at only a fraction above the international benchmark interest rate. Last year, seeking a \$100 million restructure, the bank asked that bank, the International Monetary Fund and others to take over the IMF set interest tax and oil price hikes as the conditions for restoration of Costa Rica's credit rating. But these were not implemented by Chaves in his one-year term. Now the new government must raise in two directions at once—to please the IMF and to avoid the chaos warfare already tearing apart such neighbors as El Salvador.

If the IMF's gut-wrenching tightening of the belt is implemented, says Luis Liberian, an economist with president-elect Monge's National Liberation Par-

ty, "Welcome to Uruguay." Once a democratic nation with similar subsidized universities and welfare programs, the South American country was transformed by economic crisis into a police state that is outlawing, even in the recent, far torture and repression.

Costa Rica may already be tilting down that path. Twenty-two local sympathizers with El Salvador's guerrillas are currently in prison for acts ranging from the murder of a U.S. marine to last month's attempt to kidnap a Salvadoran businessman. Some national security forces sport fatigues and rifles, others are being trained in counterterrorism at U.S. bases in Panama.

Essential to the restoration of jobs, price stability and democratic peace is the reversal of the government's credit line. But that is conditional upon a close bill of credit health from the IMF. Talks with that body have stalled because Costa Rica reserves the right to protect its fledgling industries with tariffs and a hard rule of foreign exchange. Both measures are anathema to the Reagan administration and the IMF. A further Catch-22 is that friendly foreign governments, which might grant loans, want Costa Rica to repay their national banks first.

Costa Rica, which in the past has borrowed to buy benefits and peace for its people, now proposes to use its strategic position and its potential intractability to force industrial states to come to its aid. Says Don Pepe Figueroa, "Our plight should be the concern of western governments." If that argument succeeds, the country may just not be another precedent—see that the rest of the beleaguered Third World will take carefully.

—VAL KOSI in San Jose.

IRAN

The mullahs close their iron grip

There was an air of renewed enthusiasm among the thousands of chanting Iranians who poured into Tehran's Azadi (Freedom) Square last week to mark the third anniversary of the revolution. Spurred on by a revolutionary message from the ailing Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini—delivered in his absence by his son, Ahmad—the assembled throng roared its approval when he declared "The dream of Iran's domestic opponents and their foreign backers have been shattered."

The hoast underlined the most notable achievement of the revolution. Despite the regime's problems—rivalry among the governing mullahs, violent opposition to their rule and a costly war with Iraq—it currently enjoys more



At home: The dream of Iran's opponents have been shattered.

stability than at any time since Feb. 11, 1979, when troops loyal to Shah Reza Pahlavi overthrew the regime.

A major boost to the government's legitimacy came just days before the celebration when Revolutionary Guards recorded their greatest success against the leftist opposition group, the People's Mojahedin. In a two-hour gun battle in north Tehran, the guards killed at least a dozen guerrilla leaders. Among them, their operational commander, Musa Khajeh, his wife and the wife of exiled Mojahedin leader Masoud Rajavi.

In Paris, a stalled Iranian ransom deal. But it was clear that in order to regain the initiative, the Mojahedin would have to retaliate with a strike comparable to last June's bombing of the ruling Islamic Republic Party's headquarters, in which 72 top party leaders died. Moreover, the leftist's ranks have been thinned by an estimated 4,000 summary executions since last June.

For its part, the mullahs' regime has weathered an apparently endless turnover in leadership—in three years there have been five prime ministers and three presidents. Not only that, the government has shown growing confidence in its foreign policy. There are signs that Tehran is taking a more assertive approach toward neighboring

Arab states in the wake of recent successes in the 17-month-old war with Iraq. Last week the Iraqi army launched an attack on the town of Basra. But most advances have been made by Iranian forces.

The high cost of the war—estimated at \$5 billion in the current year—has combined with chronic unemployment and industrial stagnation to force a new economic program on Tehran. The government has dropped the price of oil to \$33.39 a barrel, 80 cents lower than the traditionally moderate Saudi price. At the same time, it forged a trading relationship—swapping oil for food—with the Soviet bloc, despite the angry rhetoric that flowed from Tehran after the invasion of Afghanistan.

Still, there has been as much as paganism on the home front, where the mullahs remain bitterly divided over what Iran's reconstruction should take.

And as the religious leaders differ, the country's prisons are swelling with political prisoners. Their fate, however, hangs witness to a debate that about the Ayatollah Khomeini's three-year-old regime, he has proved to be more ruthless—and successful—in the struggle for power than his enemies. And while the 66-year-old leader's health permits, he gives every indication that he intends to close his eyes even tighter.

—JOHN HUNTER

10 years ago, Keith Baldwin and friends put something away for you.



Wiser's Deluxe. Quality is something you just can't rush.

Our whisky slept in oak for a whole decade. Slept through two Apollo moon landings.

Slept through ten Stanley Cups and three Olympic games.

Few things you can buy were so long in the making as our precious Deluxe.

Our people gave it tender loving care, the John Philip Wiser formula and a chip clop kind of time.

Wiser's Deluxe is older than Canada's two best-known whiskies.

We would never want to get so big we couldn't keep the whisky old.

And smooth. And mellow.

Is today the day you first taste our classic old whisky?

At the distillery in Thurston Township, proud Wiser people, including our master blender Keith Baldwin, prepare your whisky.



Chetani takes a shot at overnight stardom in L.A.

Singer-actress Gina Chetani is leaving her 100-acre farm near Mount Forest, Ont., to test her talents in Los Angeles. And while the actress there fights lethargy ("It's not the drugs, it's the air, there is no oxygen"), she will do her damndest to make her new TV series go. But the dynamic blonde wants to make it clear that, after 28 years of chugging up a list of Canadian radio, TV, stage and feature-film credits as long as her lovely legs, she is not leaving home because of some sudden celestial urge for superstardom. At 30, she has simply printed herself out of the Canadian market, and "there is nowhere else to go." The CBS series (her idea, her theme song is about a contemporary family that travels in a wild West about "I play a fiery stunt rider, singer and mother of three kids," she explains). **Ethan Hawke** (third son of Jane) is lined up to ride herd as her eldest son. While the plot goes through an unapologetically racist, Christie is leaning how to do her own stunts (like transpaleo-gangbanged joggins into the saddle) and relaxes by jumping her stunt horses around the stable. Hollywood Bible And, though she's never ridden out on Canadian stages and ride

her own horses through the snow, it would take a healthy...and with...ad-fer to have her "At my age," says Christie with characteristic honesty. "I need the quietest possible exposure."

Zelkhan has been the theatre in cyberspace since the 1970s, when an alienation living in Constantinople discovered a new method of treating a computer's alleg. The surname, which means "symbol smith" in Armenian, was bestowed upon the family, which headed down its "secret process" for centuries. In the 1980s, its splash, crash, hi-hat and stiletto symbols were bashed by the film of **Gaza Krasa** and **Buddy Rich**. **Kath** **Moskowitz** had his own in the 1970s. All was harmonious until recently, when the current holders of the recipe, brothers **Nasim Zogian** of Modesto, Calif., and **Armand Zogian** of Norwell, Mass., clashed in a management dispute. Now

prohibited by a court settlement from using the family name, Robert went to continue signs as **Robert Lee**. The loss of the name "is not coming as a million bucks a day," says his son and assistant manager, **Bill**, of the 22-employee operation. Although business has fallen in since war since the big bucks dissolved, **Bill** still thinks there is room for two manufacturers. This week and next, he will put his half of the heritage on the line at the new venue, an open trade fair in Frankfurt. After centuries of working together, he says **Sabina** will enter "our first open competition with the other side of the family."

It may not be the "love story of the 30s" as touted, but the controversial new film **Making Love** is a "hardcore" according to its creator, **Harry Hamlin**. The tale of an eight-year marriage that breaks up after the husband (**Michael Cumpston**) confesses his love for another

man (played to his wife (**Kath Jackson**)) has stirred concern among gay groups in the United States. They are worried that the subject is being glorified. Hamlin argues that his portrayal of a gay novelist afraid of commitment is an honest and realistic one. "Until a few years ago, gay men always presented as neurotic and neurotic," he says. Playing a "thoroughly modern urban man" confronted with the "limitation of options" contrasts sharply with Hamlin's previous roles. Appearances as a boxer in *Armstrong*, a G.I. in *Goodbye to All That*, the *Pinus* and a cocky street punk in *Shut Up* *Lesbian* have established him as a male type. If playing a gay man tarnishes that image, Hamlin isn't concerned. Last week he was busy trying up his *Pauline*, Calif., born for an onscreen visit from his 20-month-old son, **David**, and **Donna**'s mother, **Shirley Andrews**.

Until most Canadians, the country's politicians are getting younger—at least as a national average. They are also staying in politics for a shorter time and are more educated (though less likely to be lawyers than was once the case). These and other signs of political reform are contained in a hot-selling report called *Canadian Legislatures*. It was compiled by the province of Ontario because, despite 115 years of provincial application, "The study of legislatures in Canada is in its infancy," says assistant editor **Thomas Michalski**. "This report is designed just to share some information we often share each other about," he adds. The data include such items as: federal MPs receive a basic salary of \$103,000, while Newfoundland's starts at \$13,500. British Columbia's MPs are the oldest politicians averaging 50.7 years, and Quebec's are the youngest at 41.60. The least startling news items have always been news in provincial government, except in the Yukon, where two women are currently representing 12.5 per cent of the total body.

Hamlin stars in *Making Love*, thoroughly modern

He is a bride was a sense, and the groom as a premier husband, but they were not, by any reckoning, ordinary. **Bill** The more in question was **Princess Marie-Antoinette** of Luxembourg, and her boss, **Andreas Arndts** Christian of Luxembourg. When the couple first met in Luxembourg's Notre Dame Cathedral, more than 800 aristo-



Princess Marie-Antoinette with Andreas Arndts Christian. Prince Charles and his brother

crats and dignitaries turned up for the nuptials. The blonde, green-eyed prince, known as "Andy" to her intimates, had once been tipped as a probable bride for Britain's **Princess Charles**. Speculation of a romance between them reached its peak in 1977 when a mass circulation London tabloid headlined that Buckingham Palace was on the point of announcing their engagement. The publicity was said to have deeply embarrassed Andy, a shy girl who had, in fact, met Charles only three times in the course of rapid wanderings. Her marriage to Charles, who maintains a low-profile at a bank in Brussels, seems likely to suit her better than a high-exposure life at Buckingham Palace. Prince Charles did not even attend the wedding, leaving it to his brother, **Prince Andrew**, to represent Buckingham Palace. His absence could have been a case of tit-for-tat, when Charles married **Lady Diana** in London last July. Andy conspicuously stayed home.



Refused Rear-Admiral **Julius Brock** says he is not the "heart of person associated with Belgium." Adds the shipper "I would not have been aboard if we were not able to take the America's Cup from the Americans." With that, the episode of Canadian seamen—disgraced in the last war and a longtime pacifism hidself—renounced his vice-presidency

last week of the Calgary-based organizing body that is currently putting together a \$6 million attempt to wrest the world's most coveted sailing trophy from the Americans. From his home in Palm Beach, Fla., Brock, 48, will oversee the southern training base for the team that will enter a 32 m yacht in the series of races off Newport, R.I., in September, 1983. "This is the Mount Everest of international sailing," says Brock. It is also the first Canadian entry in more than 100 years. "But if there's enough pride in ourselves and fire in our bellies, we can do it," he says. "This should not just be an endeavor put on by a lot of lawyers. It should be an all-Canadian endeavor. And whether it costs \$10 million or \$15 million, it's nobody's business but ours."

After some months of the conservative quest in the Vatican, **Pope John Paul II** was greeted by feathered dancers, tribal drumming, marking bands and a 32-gun salute when he arrived in Lagos, Nigeria, last week. It was the beginning of the 51-year-old pope's eight-day, four-nation tour to Africa—the first foreign journey since he was wounded by a Bulgarian terrorist last May. Nigeria's Muslim president, **Abacha Abacha**, and Vice-President **Abacha Abacha**, a Christian, met the Pope at the airport and traveled with him to the capital's

packed 100,000-seat national stadium. "My presence here is a tribute to the Nigerians, both past and present," the Pope told the throngs, who cheered him wildly despite the fact that 70% more than 30 per cent of the country's population is Catholic.

Until Nations bureaucrats in Geneva and New York are at each other's throats this week over the new flag of the Dutch province of the *de Haren*, **Agnes Boven**, then **van Boven**. The 47-year-old former law professor is seen by many as a champion of forthright initiatives. His tough reports about *de Haren* and Guatemala, his drafting of a convention to make torture an international crime and his working group on missing persons earned him the title of "Mr. Human Rights." As a result, when the new UN secretary general, **Javier Perez de Cuellar**, called van Boven last week to say that his contract would not be renewed this spring, the news was "initially unexpected and surprising," according to **Yoon Bae**, head of the Canadian delegation and ambassador to the Holy See. Thirty-two nongovernmental organizations agreed and promptly filed off a strong protest. Bona fides few that *de Haren* was paying off political debts to Latin American states that have been heavily criticized in UN human rights meetings. Without being specific, a spokesman for Perez said, "On more than one occasion, Mr. van Boven has made public statements not wholly in keeping with his status as an international civil servant."

—EDITED BY BARBARA HEDGECOCK

Pope John Paul II reviewing the troops in Lagos



THE GLORY OF GRETZKY

By Hal Quinn

The brilliant Alberta morning news anchor is behind the trio of young men entering the Northlands Coliseum. Two of them, wearing timber wolf ears, are obviously well-to-do, their suits and bulging bookbags their status. They dwarf their blond companion, who in a short leather jacket appears to be tagging along to watch a practice. But the three enter the dressing room of the Edmonton Oilers, the top team in the National Hockey League. Kellie arranges towels, tops their sticks and plays Ping-Pong, their voices hearty, their manner respectful. The blond dons his jacket and street clothes, replacing them with a T-shirt and a pair of shorts. There is little in his demeanor and nothing about his 170-lb frame to suggest that he belongs here. Only when he dons his gear and skates, pulls on his famous "99" sweater, tugs on his helmet and steps out onto the ice does it become apparent that the hyperbole enveloping Wayne Gretzky is merited.

At 21, Gretzky is at the top of his profession, a hockey superstar who plays his moves like a chess player. There is only one standing between him and every scoring record in the NHL. In his fourth season of professional hockey, Gretzky holds the game's most lucrative contract. He has the game's most recognized face, his most sought-after autograph. When he is in town, Oilers games are one of entertainment's top attractions; tickets, scalped, shake up to \$300. This season he made child's play of hockey's most venerated record—50 goals in 50 games—by scoring 50 in 38.

Even more incredible, he has rendered the once-stagnant hope of a 200-goal season a possibility. Canada's male athlete of the year the past two years, Gretzky is the first hockey player ever to be named *The Sporting News* athlete of the year. He has penetrated the U.S. sporting consciousness as no other hockey player before him.

(President Ronald Reagan joked last week that he would trade "two draft choices and the State of Texas" for Gretzky.) His black-snap-and-white sweater outside knee-downs heroes in every hockey souvenir shop in the league. There are no NHL cities left where Gretzky can go without being swarmed over by his legions of fans. Oilers Public Relations Director Bill Tiele says, "He has gone beyond hero worship to another level—hysteria."

There have been heroes before, summoned from the ice ponds and hockey arenas across the country. The names of Jéhat, Morin, Richard, Howe, Hall and Orr still inspire "Gretzkies." But

know Gretzky might get 100 assists but I didn't think he would score so many goals. Boy was I wrong." And with the goals has come a frenzied adoration usually reserved for rock stars. Tiele has seen it first-hand. Last month, after the Oilers' only visit to Toronto, he scouted out the side door at Maple Leaf Gardens with Gretzky. "Showme this mob of girls figured it out and came charging at us," he recalls. "I thought, 'We're going to die.'" The following night he skied along the golden barricade at the Joe Louis Arena in Detroit. "There had to be 5,000 of them. They could reach within about two feet of a wall, so Gretzky and I just put our heads down and ran for it. It would be fun to live his life for a day, maybe a weekend, knowing that it would end. But for Wayne, it's not going to end, it's only going to get worse."

The signals are there, particularly at Oilers cash registers. "Anything with Gretzky's name on it sells," says Dan Fisher, Oilers director of properties and promotions. There are key-chains, hats, T-shirts, posters, caps, shirts. "People are always calling, asking for more of his sweaters," Fisher laughs. "We can't even get them ourselves."

The Oilers have sold 5,000 of those sweaters since October. As well, each month about 500 pieces of mail arrive for Gretzky at the Coliseum. And after a game, the Oilers' office may have up to 50 long-distance calls waiting for Wayne. Says Tiele, who married the phenom's wife: "They were from kids, young girls and then this crazy woman in California who wanted to know Wayne's hotel room when we go down to play in L.A. It's unbelievable."

With the hockey world transfixed over his on-ice performance, his name has turned the off-ice Gretzky into a major industry. His 7-Up commercial with younger brother Keith was the first TV ad featuring a hockey player ever shown in major U.S. markets. As a result, his life has been pressed up into a bygone page. During a week that includes



Gretzky with Edmonton fans, here worshipping on a grander scale

Wayne Gretzky transcends them all. Critics may claim that Gretzky's magic is woven in a watered-down, bastardized version of a once great league. But praise from the man whose own record stood for more than 20 decades, Maurice (The Rocket) Richard, is an eloquent rebuttal. "I look at the league now and there are a lot of good players around," he says. "If it's so easy, why aren't they scoring 50 goals in 50 games?" I have now seen Gretzky enough to say that in whatever decade he played he would be scoring champion."

At week's end Gretzky was dining in on Phil Esposito's record of 76 goals set in the 1970-71 season. After 68 games, he had 70 goals and 85 assists. "I thought Guy Laderre or Mike Bossy would do it," Esposito said last week. "I



seven practices and four games, he may meet with representatives of companies that make the skates, sticks, gloves and helmets he endorses. He may march out to pose for promotions, do a TV interview or go out to a high school to encourage kids to turn down their first cigarette, drink or joint. Compensating such a schedule recently, in a voice just slightly rasped, Gretzky said: "And I have to get to the back by 3 o'clock! My agent is lining up a few more things [endorsements] in the States, so I guess it's even going to get busier."

Beast managers have not been a problem for Gretzky since, at 37, he signed a \$12-million "personal services" contract with real estate entrepreneur and then owner of a World Hockey Association franchise Nelson Skalbania. Edmonton businessman Peter Pocklington purchased Gretzky's contract and extended it to an unprecedented 11 years in 1978. But last month a new pact was signed—\$21 million over 30 years, including a shopping plan to be added in 1988. Some insiders estimate that Gretzky's endorsements alone bring in another \$600,000 per year. The money has simply poured in with some of the public's hottest digits that have become the North American cult. In the fall, it was Pocklington himself who negotiated Gretzky's contract. "Initially I felt that maybe I'd taken advantage of Wayne, signing him for such a long period at such young ages," says Pocklington. "I felt that he had earned a lot more than the original contract put out. Therefore I gave him what I felt he was worth."

The renegotiating had gone on since the start of the season, and it was Gretzky who set the deadline. "It wasn't a threat," Gretzky explains. "It was just that there were stories about it on the papers every day. I didn't want the team getting upset, so I told my agent [Gus Radz] that if it wasn't agreed that day [Dec. 20] then we'd drop out after the season." It was money. "What night the new multimillions or several these goals and added two aunts."

Inevitably, since Gretzky is part of a young and talented team, there were some rumblings of jealousy in the Oilers dressing room. The coaching staff simply told a couple of teenagers explaining that what is good for Gretzky is good for all the Oilers. Says assistant coach Billy Harris: "If it wasn't for all



Showing his style against the Philadelphia Flyers, the game's most recognized face

the attention on Wayne, especially in the United States, I don't think we'd have had as many all-stars [four] as we did."

Despite the riches and accolades, Gretzky has handled the transition from boy wonder to multimillionaire without apparent alterations. He is still the quiet, polite young man who can say with sincerity, "I just feel lucky to be one of the 60 guys who get to play in the NHL." His attitude to his wealth is still touched with awe. "I can't imagine the shopping plans. I haven't seen it, it's not mine yet. I understand it's somewhere in Saskatchewan. And I don't see the money. When I go to Toronto I ask the accountant for some figures, and when I see them I can't believe them."

Gretzky has stepped into the media spotlight with equal grace and nervousness. He has only turned down two interviews, one with Playboy, because, in Turek's words, "he didn't think it was the right type of publication." The other was an article in a religious magazine. "They wanted him to say that it was God's will," Turek ex-

plains. Other assistant coach Harris, a 13-year veteran of the NHL, says Gretzky's tremendous attitude has helped him weather the storm of attention. "Gretzky accepts it all as part of the job, part of his being a hockey player. He's not carried away by it, doesn't resent it. He accepts it." He adds, "When a press conference had to be called in Toronto [a first for a hockey player], and then it was decided that the demands on him had to be cut back, the press team suffered by the whole thing was Gretzky."

One aspect of Gretzky's life has been affected—his hockey. He is playing better than he or anyone else has ever played before. The intriguing question that everyone seems

to have a different theory for is why? It may be, as Harris suggests, that he is "so relaxed on the ice." Gretzky agrees. "It is true that the only time I get to relax, get away from everything, is when I'm playing hockey," he says. "Nobody is sticking a microphone in my face. Nobody's writing everything down. The only time I have to talk is when I

holder for the puck. When I think about it, it scares me."

But it is on the ice that he eludes his counterparts, and with each one he attracts more attention from opponents. Ever since he was 10, opposing teams have assigned a player to check him. It obviously has never worked, but now he faces some of the world's best defensive players. Again, Gretzky accepts it. "It's part of the challenge. There isn't a sweeper in the league that I can out-muscle, so I have to develop little things and hope to gain a step on them."

One of the little things is "taking down," a sports euphemism for falling down for strategy personal reasons. The admission comes with an embarrassed laugh. "I don't do it all the time, but maybe the guy will get one penalty in a game and then will think about hooking or holding me," Gretzky says. "It doesn't always work, but it's one of the only things I can do."

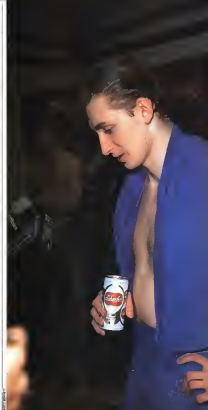
The maneuver that worked beyond the wildest dreams of all those who had not thought of it was Gretzky's strategy of parking himself behind the opponents' net. It worked well enough last season for Gretzky to win the scoring championship with 66 goals and 130 assists and the most valuable player trophy. "I was back of the net all the time," he explains. "On the power play I'd be back there the full two minutes. But everybody was looking for it, so in training camp this year we decided to drop it."

After transforming a never-used, totally neglected part of the playing surface into a historically potent part of his repertoire, he simply dropped it. "Well, it was a major adjustment," he admits. "But, seeing I'm starting so many goals this year, I guess it wasn't that difficult."

Now that he is playing the "slot," just as every other center the game has known, the totals are even higher. "I'm getting a lot of deflection and rebound goals that I never got before," he says. "But if I do anything different than anybody, I think it's that I respect the players in this league." His recognition of their talents leads him to respect them and uncharacteristically avoid them whenever he can. "It's not a knock on any of the players," Gretzky quickly adds. "But if one of the best in the league is out there, chances are the other guy isn't so good, so I'd try to work against him."

The philosophy is as seemingly obvious as it is difficult to practice. But Gretzky curves into the game comments "natural" abilities honed by endless hours on a backyard rink under the watchful eye of his father, Walter. Gordie Howe may have pointed young

Walter Gretzky (left), Pocklington



At a locker room press conference

Gretzky with a role model, but it was his father who played the mentor. It was Walter who told young Wayne that "If you don't want to have to get up at seven in the morning and go to work every day of your life, you better get out and practice." And Wayne did, repeating sophisticated drills similar to those utilized by the Soviets. It was Walter again who taught Wayne to "go down the pack's going to be, not where it's at."

New outside the hockey world, Gretzky says, "I still have to work on my 'anticipation.'" What appears to be a sixth sense, enabling him to feel a pass blindly into a cold only to have a teammate stop from the penalty box to accept it, is a hard-won skill. Helping him too is what Harris terms his "computer-like mind." He plays Harris. "He studies the game like nobody else, even knows its minute trivia. He knows the opposing players, anticipates what they're going to do. And he studies the goals, knows all their weaknesses."

The only apparent weakness of Gretzky is his seeming lack of physical strength. While teammates and opponents felt his weight, size and role station-ary, Gretzky "doesn't even like pushups," as Harris says. Yet, as the assistant coach points out, Gretzky scores a lot of his points near the end of his longer-than-average shifts (two minutes) and in three periods of games. "When everyone is getting tired, Wayne seems to have a remarkable reserve," says Harris. "He drives on that and takes advantage. His stamina is amazing."

Amazing too is his survival. Always playing against boys older than himself because he was always too good for his own age group, Gretzky learned to avoid the collisions that are so much a part of the game and that have ended so many careers. "I played a lot of hurtone and that taught me how to roll with checks, slip away from them," he explains. "I only get hit hard two or three times a year. When I see a heavy



With life-size promotion cutouts, blind persons find their mark

check, I'm just so glad it's not me."

But while he may have learned to "slip them," Gretzky is genuinely concerned about the kids who have not or cannot. "I've seen too many talented hockey players who quit by the time they were 13 because they were so afraid of getting hurt," he says. "A nine-year-old doesn't know how to quit, so I'm glad that the major age groups are knowing it now. The kids don't have a chance to develop hockey skills when they're worried about getting hurt."

The kids marvel at Gretzky, and in

Alberta high schools they listen to him. Yet the thought of being a 20-year-old hero to millions strikes lightly. Young Gretzky is well aware of how a tiny heart thuds in the presence of a hockey-night hero, the character portrayed in daydreams at the local rink. He can remember waiting for Gordie Howe and getting his autograph. So now he stands, smiling, and says: "We all need heroes in our life," says Dilem owner Pecklingham. "I know that when I was a youth I definitely needed heroes. People have to have something to relate to that is larger than they are, so that they can grow toward something. Wayne has fulfilled that for a lot of people."

The talk is occasionally jargonist. "Around the time he was going for his 50th," Tiede recalls, "his eyes started to look like Gipsy Karbu's after the Olympics — deep dark rings, not from lack of sleep but from the pain of life." Gretzky has been consulted by one of the greats whose autograph he once sought, Bobby Hull. "Bobby told me that it can really catch up with you after a couple of years and that I should not snub my teammates," he says. "I last met someone last year with a concussion and the Canada Cup. I'm not going to let them take away another one."

But first there will be an extinguishing of the spotlight on the record fall. And then will come the playoffs. Harris was

amazed when the modern-era greys endured a fraction of what has greeted Gretzky. He finds it "amazing," but something also amazes him. "You know," Harris says, as Gretzky and teammates walk back out of the Edmonton arena into the frigid Edmonton afternoon, "all the greats — Dick-ard, Howe, Hall, Orr — didn't reach their prime until they were 30 or 35. It'll be five or six years before Gretzky reaches his prime." When the time comes to measure the glory of Gretzky, the only gauge will be Gretzky's glory itself. ☐

With girlfriend, Edmonton singer Robin Moore without affection



The Most Impressive Gift Maclean's Has Ever Offered!

This magnificent Globe ... FREE! Plus Half-Price Savings On Canada's Weekly Newsmagazine!



This is the first gift Maclean's has offered in over 75 years of publishing — probably the finest gift ever offered by any Canadian magazine.

... A HUGE, FULL-COLOR FINELY-DETAILED WORLD POLITICAL GLOBE FREE!

And it's an exceptional globe. Finely crafted by Maclean's by the world's leading globe maker. Features include actual raised relief mountain ranges so realistic you

can feel the height of the Himalayas ... tinted highlights of the ocean floor so you can trace global currents, locate seamounts, trenches ... thousands of place names, including all the latest changes so you can stay on top of world developments ... it's even tilted at the precise 25-1/2° angle at which the earth faces the sun. Your new globe is full-size 450 square inches of surface area

16 inches high from its "Gold Brillo" base to its time-dial cap. And it comes with a 30-page color guide full of fascinating facts. Best of all, this marvelous globe is FREE with your paid half-price subscription to Maclean's, the magazine that specializes in bringing the world to Canadians.

CODE: NEWS FOR COUNTRY SUBSCRIBERS. GET YOUR FREE Maclean's Globe by deducting your subscription rate for 12 weeks at full (no promotional) price!

Two visions of the North

By Ken MacQuinn

As the high rollers of the Arctic Pilot Project tip-toe into the third week of hearings before the National Energy Board (NEB), the aggressive ward has become a hot issue. These audacious plans to build natural gas out of the high Arctic with tankers has already sailed almost intact through a series of regulatory hearings.

There are, however, many issues yet to come to the NEB's sixth-floor Ottawa hearing room. Some critics, for example, say the gas is not needed now. The vocal Inuit lobby claims that it is just a wedge to open the Arctic for even bigger developments. And last week, Greenleaf Premier Jonathan Matfield announced a March 1 visit to Ottawa to demand federal politicians that Canada's east-to-west neighbor has condemned the idea of tankers crisscrossing through the ice off its west coast. That's why the pilot project people talk small. Says Bill Hopper, Petro-Canada chairman: "Small in means-project terms."

Such little-league sounds most unnatural coming from a consortium made up of Petro-Canada, Dome Petroleum, Nova and Helvick Shipping. When they talk numbers, it is the trying to put a whole through the eye of a needle.

The two ships, for instance, would be 306 in long, 50-in beam. If built (probably in Japan or Europe), they would be the largest and most powerful commercial ice-breaker carriers in the world, projects Chairman

Donald Walcott testified last week. The expenditure is equally huge, about \$2.4 billion before first gas reaches Eastern Canada in 1988. That would free up an equal amount of Alberta gas for sale to the United States. The economic benefits for Canada, claims Hopper, could reach \$5.4 billion with 2,000 new jobs and 30 billion cubic metres of gas shipped during the 30-year life of the project. Says Hopper: "It cannot



Ice-breaking tankers in model form: an audacious plan

have, in our view, any serious impact because of its size."

Inuit leaders disagree with these plans to start using natural resources before land claims are settled. In addition to probable disruption of hunting and fishing grounds, they fear pollution. Says Inuit Bill Maclean: "Our dream

table is the ocean."

Affidavits gathered from Greenleaf by Ian Rhee, the combative Toronto lawyer representing two Canadian Inuit groups, say that ship noise and the possible pollution will disrupt whaling, polar bear, walrus and fish populations that are the cultural and economic foundations for Greenleaf's 40,000 Inuit and those in Canada.

They have cause for concern. A 1981 Coast Guard study of potential terminal sites painted a grim picture of a transportation accident. "The two principal consequences of [a liquid natural gas] spill," it said, "would be expected to be either a pool of fire, or alternatively the formation of a flammable vapor cloud." It is a problem that could occur anywhere on the 6,000 km from Drake Point on Melville Island, where it would be piped and improved for 200 km to a liquefaction plant at Bedford Inlet. Then, it would be transferred onto ships travelling through Baffin Bay and Davis Strait to a southern terminal and premixing plant at either Melford Point, N.B., on the Strait of Gaspe or Gros Cap, Que., on the St. Lawrence River. Pilot project officials

want the NEB to decide which province to blame with the \$300-million terminal, and both are already jockeying for the site.

The main fight, however, remains in the North, with Hopper stressing the \$200-million budget for research to teach developers how to behave out there. In a project he compares with the building of the OPEX, it is a comparison that the Inuit feel in all too apt. "We are not opposed to development in the North," says James Arva, president of the Baffin Inuit Association, "but we strongly believe that development should be orderly and the Inuit should be involved." The problem, however, is that Inuit settlements lack access to the frozen tankers and icy open and up potential, as Hopper just sees have



The pipeline's progress

With its arrival last week at Beirtheard, a suburb of Montreal, western Canadian natural gas advanced a few more kilometres on its incredible journey to the East Coast. It is a journey that will take three more years and \$2 billion, and some in the Maritimes are having second thoughts about its early meeting with TQM President Benoit Barbeau. Meanwhile, TQM senior representative, corporate communications in Nova Scotia, James Dickson, says several preliminary engineering studies have been left in the Maritimes, and the company is working to its advantage to make as much work as possible available to local companies. Dickson says, "It is in our own interest to maximize the local benefits," adding that the company might consider taking the pipeline across the

million Maritime section. Maritime Council Premier Secretary E.H. Fraser said the premiers "want to get to the bottom of what is going on. There is an attitude of considerable suspicion."

Nova Scotia Premier John Buchanan says, "Quebec is being given the upper hand," and he and his fellow premiers have asked for an early meeting with TQM President Benoit Barbeau. Meanwhile, TQM senior representative, corporate communications in Nova Scotia, James Dickson, says several preliminary engineering studies have been left in the Maritimes, and the company is working to its advantage to make as much work as possible available to local companies. Dickson says, "It is in our own interest to maximize the local benefits," adding that the company might consider taking the pipeline across the

35 km of winter ice-infused waters of the Northumberland Strait onto Prince Edward Island.

Politics, however, may be more of a hurdle than ice if the Maritimes hope to make the new pipeline into an exporter, rather than an importer, of gas. At stake is not just the development of the Venture reserves but also the creation of a \$200-million liquid natural gas (LNG) terminal and repackaging plant on the Strait of Cansu (see opposite page). While it would be technically possible to reroute the flow of the right line to carry either Sable or Arctic gas out of the region, the current telescoping design could severely restrict the volume.

Provincial officials, particularly those in Nova Scotia, would like to see either a suitable export component built into the design of the TQM line or the construction of an independent Venture line that would meet up with western gas in Fredericton for shipment into the United States.

Two proposals for export lines into New England already exist, both of them involving TransCanada pipelines and a variety of U.S. partners. One proposal warrants the delivery of as much as 200 million cubic feet of extra gas a day, the equivalent of \$2,000 barrels of oil. But Maritimers fear the federal government may already have chosen Gros Cap as the location for the export terminal. The Cape Arville Port recently authorized, for example, that Ottawa has been pumping money into Gros Cap since 1985. And all the while the politicians decide, the pipeline is inching closer.

—LEXTON WATKINS

Walcott (left) with Pilot Project Vice President G. W. Sinclair



Pipeline route map (above) sending machine on the Sable Lezard-Shearwater section incoastally outward



Part of the beauty
of a Four Seasons Hotel
is not having to
rush to get there.



With an American Express® Card Assured Reservation®, there's a room waiting at the Four Seasons, even if you're hours late.

Your flight was delayed and it's three o'clock in the morning when you finally arrive, bone-weary at the Four Seasons Hotel. Because you made an American Express® Card Assured Reservation®, you know your room will be waiting for you.

You can make an Assured Reservation at any Four Seasons Hotel in Canada. Just call your Travel Agent or toll-free 800-268-6282 or any American Express Travel Service Office.

If your plans change, call the Four Seasons before 6:00 p.m. (five days) to get a cancellation number so you won't be billed.

With an American Express® Card Assured Reservation® you do not have to rush to your room... although at the Four Seasons you will probably wait to



Four Seasons Hotels



The American Express® Card.
Don't leave home without it.

TRANSPORTATION

Dialling for buses

Not since 1989 has Ottawa endured such a chilly winter. With a mean temperature of -16°C in January, the city ranks second to Ulen, Siberia, as the world's coldest capital. But the \$80,000 Ottawa-Carleton commuters no longer need endure up to 45 frostbitten minutes waiting for a bus. Instead, they now call Info Transpo 540 to determine precise route timetables.

Introduced in November to boost ridership during off-peak, the service has produced an overall increase in passengers of three per cent. Four other Ontario cities, among them Galt and Brantford, have been so impressed that they also plan to introduce similar systems. As Canadians grow increasingly skeptical of mass transit because of poor service and high fares—as much as 70 cents in some cities—the information service may help other financially troubled public transportation commissions across the country.

The system is easy to use. By dialling the number 540, followed by the number of the route, the commuter not only obtains bus schedules from a pleasant, talking female computer voice, but learns of potential delays. "We're getting more than 15,000 calls a day when we used to get 2,000," says John Bonelli, general manager of Ottawa's public transportation commission. While "540" only reports information based on a printed schedule, within two years it will be capable of surmising the arrival time to 30 seconds through a radio hookup between buses and a main computer. To make the service even more popular, the commission has introduced a contest, riders who remember their route number on being quizzed will win a month's free pass.

First tested in Mississauga, Ont., six years ago, the \$268,000 computer circuit system has more than paid for itself. Says Bonelli: "We hope 540 will generate an annual revenue of well over a million dollars." If this proves true, he adds, future fare hikes may be slowed or ditched. Nevertheless, some latches have already dropped up. Says Pamela Weir, a regular customer: "It works perfectly except it really bad weather when the schedule gets completely haywire." —MERLYN READ



The only thing as dependable as our copiers are the people behind them.

At Pitney Bowes, we know how important dependability is. That's why our copiers are built to perform, built to last.

We also know that copiers are only as good as the people backing them. So we back ours with the best.

Pitney Bowes employs over 900 professional sales/service people in over 60 offices across Canada. Skilled, experienced people you can count on.

They'll help you select the copier that best suits your needs, and your budget.

Equally important, they'll be on hand ensuring your copier is running at peak efficiency. And you can depend on them for prompt, on-the-spot solutions to any problems that might arise.

If you're interested in a dependable copier that's backed by dependable people, we're the people to call.



Pitney Bowes

Call us for a demonstration. Toll free 1-800-268-8096
(In B.C. 112-800-268-8096)

Pitney Bowes of Canada, Ltd. 100 University Drive, Suite 100, Mississauga, Ont. L4W 1A9, 995 near Woodbine Avenue, Ontario
Pitney Bowes of Canada, Ltd. 100 University Drive, Suite 100, Mississauga, Ont. L4W 1A9, 995 near Woodbine Avenue, Ontario

BIRDS OF A FEATHER

2000 ZX

100km (30 MPG)* for diesel with automatic transmission. And there's a special touch of technology. A voice reminder of six monitored functions. Advanced engineering at its most luxurious. Best, The Maxima—when luxury speaks, everyone listens.

THERE'S MORE FUTURE IN A DAIMLERCHRYSLER AND THE FUTURE LOOKS GOOD.

discernible how a car that says it matters, like the people who drive it. Maxima gives you a choice of two great engines. The gasoline-powered GLE 3.0, and the 2.8 litre performance diesel. Smooth. Quiet. Responsive. Rated at 7.4 litres per

From an impressive pedigree comes an irrefutable car, the Maxima. A pure-bred sedan in the 2000 tradition. A glance tells you it's a tribute to disciplinarian taste. Closer inspection tells you it's the start of the art. One of a



Based on Transport Canada approved technical information. * depends on driving cycle. Actual consumption will vary. Dealer's estimate. Please refer to actual consumption guide.

COLUMN

Victoria would not be amused

By Barbara Arnold

It is reported that upon seeing the line of succession to the throne, the young Princess Victoria responded with one of the single declarative sentences for which she was to become so well known: "I will be good." And so she was, even if her particular sense of what required obedience was the making of paces in fabric to avoid the hint of vulgarity or scandal.

The recent behavior of several of Canada's public servants is enough to make citizens nostalgic for the return of such a sense of public discretion and propriety—even at the risk of pious lapses in civility. For what has changed after all the breast-beating and outrage over the behavior of our justice officials in paying \$100,000 to B.C.'s most notorious murderer Clifford Olson? Nothing. And the attitude of today's public servant may best be summed up as "I will stay in power."

It is useful to recap the attitudes of Solicitor General Robert Kaplan et al as they went through their manoeuvres over the Olson affair.

The police was told that when the charges were laid against Olson there was already "substantial evidence" of his guilt. Thus the payment to his wife was made for humanitarian reasons: the police could not locate the bodies of the victims, and for the sake of families wondering if their missing child was included in Olson's grisly massacre, Olson was paid off.

hardly a shred—Kaplan denied knowledge of the payment. It was all the responsibility of B.C. Attorney General Allan Williams, who was really in charge of the investigation. As questions in the Commons and the press increased, Kaplan's account shifted slightly. He acknowledged that he had stopped the payment after all—but on Aug. 28, two days after the next report Olson had ended. Later, he decided it was Best 8.

In the meantime that followed, few touched on the real issue. Solicitor General Kaplan continued to add his special

efforts would take up public service and do their best for the public well according to their own lights. If they made a mistake or error, someone obliged—the concept that privilege entails responsibility would demand that they offer their resignation. The most important aspect of the public servant was not the seeking and retention of power but the serving of the community. It is not simply a coincidence that under Queen Victoria's eagle eye great public contributions to social welfare were made in Britain that recalled the "municipal socialism" that



I WILL BE GOOD

tooth by suggesting (1) that there might be ways to get out of paying Olson, or (2) that there might be ways to recover some of the money already paid, but (3) he didn't like to put the Ministers in the position of negotiating on their word. Lawyers of various shades swept aside these issues about the immorality of it all at the nose of the lawyers who popped up on radio, television and in print to talk so solemnly about this perversion of justice continued that what had happened was a logical extension of the plea bargaining they routinely use. Nor did the lawyers address the mischief to or from the essential question that this country ought to be asking.

The giving of money to Clifford Olson's wife in a major topic in itself, a by-the-by concern suitable for talk-show debate. Far more important is the dreadful moral confusion that seems to have befuddled the servants of this society.

That is to say as Irene Whitman in a tragic situation Olson is in jail, and Robert Kaplan is in his office. His rank, power and undevoted person were preferred—as propaganda.





Manna (far left) interviewing a hit to provide Christian news and soap operas

Manna from the airwaves

By Catherine Reid

The camera goes on in the rugged face of the TV host. "I just know God is here in our lives today," announces an earnest David Manna. The 50-minute show, 100 Hively Street, is Canada's only national daily televised religious offering. But even with an average audience of 250,000 and an operating budget of more than \$18 million (funded largely from on-air solicitations), the program's producers, Crossroads Christian Communications Inc. (CCC), are not content with a single time slot. They are pressuring the Canadian Radio-television and Telecommunications Commission (CRTC) to grant them a station license to provide 24-hour Christian programming, complete with news and soap operas. The CRTC must now decide whether to follow the American example and open the airwaves to a torrent of evangelical networks.

When the factious squared off at CRTC hearings late last month, news reports that the issue was far from pressing. The CRTC's own survey revealed that fewer than 25 per cent of Canadians were even "somewhat more likely" to view increased prime-time religious programming. As the Canadian Association of Broadcasters pointed out, more than half its members currently offer TV broadcast time for sermons and regular church services. And Canadians with cable converters already have access to 132 channels comprising 150 hours a week of religious programming. "OK, we know our viewers who have abandoned the CRTC

with an unprecedented 1,500 letters. Canadians claimed that most of the available programs are American. Angew's Rev. Al Reinert "Religious programming should conform to the Canadian content policies."

But there is more than nationalism at stake. TV religion is big business. The purchase of airtime in Canada and the U.S. by religious shows amounts to more than \$600 million a year, claims writer-broadcaster Roy Reimond.

"This makes religion one of the top 10 spenders in television advertising," And-Canadian, Reimond notes, gave twice as generously as Americans to the electronic church. Cuing in as an evangelist, U.S. evangelist Ben Huhndorf relentlessly urges his Canadian following to send him more money (\$100 donors receive free prayer clothes). Observes Carleton University lecturer Anne Squire, who presented a brief on behalf of the British Columbia States of Women's Action Group: "When documenting the lucrative returns of TV evangelism, one wonders what the motives really are."

—New America Online

evangelist, he sees no harm in soliciting the audience. "They have the same choice they would at church when the offering plate is passed." Yet a 1989 Gallup survey points out that older, less educated Canadians predominate in TV congregations. Alarmed by the implications, the Canadian Jewish Congress (CJC) and the Interchurch Committee, a group of concerned Christian denominations, have called upon the CRTC to provide some form of protection for the likely "victims" of campaigns—the elderly and the housebound.

But the CRTC faces an even bigger dilemma, which strikes at the heart of its mandate. Under the provisions of the Broadcast Act, the commission can only license stations that will aim to provide a balance of views. CRTC feels that by allowing programming produced by various Christian denominations, it will fulfil its mandate. Yet CRTC's current program, which features guests from other denominations, represents only churches involved in the evangelical movement. Former CRTC commissioner and Toronto lawyer John Hylton speculates, "A religious group would have a 'preordained' point of view and might have difficulty in meeting a standard of balance."

To further worry CRTC's opponents, Jerry Falwell's Moral Majority stands as a testament to the political hold a religious organization can achieve. But the League for Human Rights of Ben Frish is concerned that licensing an all-religion channel will open the door to questionable special-interest stations. "The CRTC couldn't say no to a political party who wanted a station or groups who might preach 'hate' claims," warns Frish.

One solution the CRTC might consider is the proposal of the CJC and Interchurch that it pressure existing stations to provide more free broadcast time for religion. Yet, whatever the commission decides in its ruling, expected within the next six months, may be altered when the coming of pay TV makes hundreds of channels available for special-interest groups. While making no political pronouncements through the conflicting policies of the CRTC, the CRTC is a political institution. □

Falwell, addressing a political hold



CRAVEN "A"

FILTERS BEST

for good taste in smoking!

CRAVEN "A" The First Family of Mildness.

Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked - avoid sharing. Average per cigarette: King Size Filter "A" 12 mg. Nic. 0.9 mg. Regular Filter "A" 11 mg. Nic. 0.8 mg.

A hunt for cryptic beasts

By Pat Oshende

The locals call it "Caddy." It sports a bushy head and a nose that flows like seaweed. So far, Caddy's existence rests on scanty evidence: a couple of fuzzy photographs and the often conflicting memories of some 60 startled people who have seen the 18-to-20-metre beast cruising the straits off Vancouver Island. But that does not daunt University of British Columbia oceanographer Paul LeBlond, who makes a hobby of investigating Caddy (or endonemurus) sightings. Says LeBlond: "I think there's something out there, but I don't know what it is."

LeBlond is not alone in his search for a beast that may have disappeared as an alcoholic appetizer. In fact, scientific opinion, notoriously sensitive to possible hoaxes, appears to be softening toward a host of elusive creatures once consigned to the realm of myth. And the frenzied last month of the International Society of Cryptozoology (the study of "hidden" animals) confers a new respectability on sci-

tists who study the likes of Caddy, Sasquatch, the Himalayan Yeti and the Loch Ness Monster.

When the group convened at the venerable Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C., its seriousness was

incontestable. The society's board of directors includes not only LeBlond, but such luminaries as South African physicist and biologist Philip Tobias, George Zug, chairman of the department of vertebrate zoology at the Smithsonian, and Zhou Gou-xiong, paleontologist at Peking's Natural History Museum. "People are getting really excited about this," says Richard Greenwell of the University of Arizona, the editor of the organization's journal.



New Brunswick lake creature sightings in 1972: more than a mere alcoholic appetizer



Before the society was a week old, membership topped 300—and first in line to join was the British Museum of Natural History. "We've met this gobble or 1700," admits cofounder and Vice-President Roy Mackal. "We're interested in real animals."

A scientist at the University of Chicago and a frequent scientific observer at Loch Ness, Mackal followed his own interest all the way to the Congo. Last fall he led his second expedition in pursuit of the "minkie-selenite," reportedly a small brontosaurus-like creature. But six weeks of swampy slopping turned up a "cold trail," reports Mackal, who is eager to try again.

Cold trails notwithstanding, the evidence for some of the supposed monsters—though not indisputable—is steadily mounting. The new species of plants and animals discovered almost weekly continue to attest the comfortable certainty that all life forms on this planet have been counted. Meanwhile, skeptics find it harder to ignore such data as the increasingly sophisticated sonar readings and underwater photographs emerging from Loch Ness. In a survey last year of 100 North American biologists, Greenwell was surprised to find that 39 per cent considered "Nessie" a real animal.

If the earth-crawling cryptozoologists have their way, the data will continue to improve. Communication within their

INTRODUCING KEMPER'S BAVARIAN CREAM.



Kemper's Bavarian Cream was inspired amidst the green pastures of Bavaria. Created from a secret recipe of the Kemper family, this original Cream Liqueur is a blend of fresh dairy cream and gracefully aged whisky. Light and refreshing on ice, its taste has a quiet warmth on its own...mellow, smooth and delicious.

Apple replaces an age-old business tool.



Relying on guesswork alone to see what the future holds for your company is now a thing of the past.

With an Apple® Personal Computer, you can take the guess (and the work) out of answering "What if...?" the toughest question in business.

What if labour costs rise?

What if interest rates fluctuate even more?

What if you're unprepared for a sudden sales increase?

With an Apple on your desk you can forecast any number of possible scenarios. So you become a better decision maker. And avoid future shock.

Like to see how a price increase will affect profits?

Or what a proposed new tax law could mean?

Just ask your Apple, and get the answer in seconds. An Apple can even give it to you in colorful graph form. Or, with the addition of a printer, on paper too.

Forecasting is just one application: right now there are more than 300,000 Apples worldwide, busily solving problems, editing texts, budgeting, and training.

All of which explains why Apple has set the standard as the prime business tool of managers and analysts.

Visit your authorized Apple dealer for a hands-on demonstration.

Then you'll see how an Apple can make your future crystal clear.



apple

The personal computer.

snails—spore until now because most scientific journals avoid such material... will finally be possible. And for the first time, a mass of experts will be available to evaluate sighting reports and analyse photographs, tracks and other evidence.

As these experts pore over the data, a clearer picture of Caddy may come into focus. Opinion is currently divided, even among scientists who take H.C.'s claim to cryptozoological fame seriously. Some, such as Leiford and his colleague John Riley, classify the descriptions in the sighting reports and suggest that Caddy represents two or three different unknown species. Others, such as Markel, group Caddy with Canada's other water monsters, among them "Ogopogo" in Okanagan Lake, "Winter-pogo" in Banquette waters, and other long, dark, sinuous beasts sighted as far east as New Brunswick. All of these creatures, Markel suggests, might be elongated, supposedly extinct whales that still swim in the oceans and occasionally migrate inland.

Even Markel admits that only one kind of data can truly evaluate any animal sought by cryptozoologists—a specimen. But past finds give society members hope. The coelacanth, a fish that supposedly died out 60 million years ago, was hooked up by a South African fishing trawler in 1938, while the pterosaur, an "extinct" 1st-Age pig, was found in Paraguay a year and a half ago.

For their part, students of Sasquatch—the two-to-three-metre-tall hairy giant that reportedly roams the Pacific Northwest—may face a challenge if they net a healthy specimen. Of the 300 North American physical anthropologists Greenwell surveyed last year, 66 per cent declared that finding the elusive beast would create "a serious impact" on science. "Sasquatch is too close [to humans] for comfort," suggests Greenwell, who ponders such questions as whether Sasquatches should be exhibited in zoos.

Yet the evidence for Sasquatch, though copious—about 1,500 reported sightings, 1,000 footprints, hair and feces samples, photographs and even a film—is highly disputed. Only 12 per cent of the anthropologists in Greenwell's survey granted Sasquatch the status of a real animal. Nevertheless, as determined cryptozoologists pursue such monsters as Sasquatch, Caddy and Nessie, the animals' days of peace and quiet may be numbered. In jeopardy, too, is the aura of mystery that now enchants some of their defenders. If and when some of them are found, predicts Greenwell, "they will turn out to be real, biological animals adapted to their ecological niches. These won't be anything 'cryptic' about them at all." ☐



Every great Caesar has a silent partner.

My doctor's advice gave me food for thought.



My doctor really made me think twice about my health. I'm not taking it for granted anymore. So I started exercising. Even 15 minutes a day makes a big difference. And I started eating better too. You know, the right foods, like Fleischmann's® margarine.

I like the one made with 100% pure corn oil. It has the right levels of poly-unsaturates and saturates. That's important when you've been advised to eat carefully. And with Fleischmann's, I didn't have to give up great taste just because I started eating right.



Fleischmann's.
Because you are what you eat.

MEDICINE

Building the better antibody

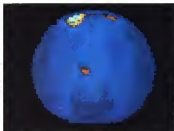
By Pam Haerlein

When scientists discovered that antibodies from the immune system could be precisely cloned to combat disease, they launched a race to arms. Neutralizing foreign substances in the body is, at most, a job that antibodies do naturally. But this is a new warfare—one that fuses a myeloid (killer) cell with a cell from the immune system to create a mini-factory capable of producing molecules known as monoclonal antibodies. These biological machines may detect and even kill diseased cells at no risk to patients.

The technique has profound implications for cancer diagnosis and treatment. For organ transplants could be performed without the high-risk drugs usually administered to prevent rejection. Viruses that change to evade drugs could at last be pinpointed and attacked with tailor-made vaccines. Finally, making leukemia treatable. All of this is possible because monoclonal antibodies are designed to "recognize" only one kind of enemy substance. Says Dr. Arthur Sallman, assistant professor of medicine at McGill University: "It was like going from an ordinary light microscope to an electron microscope, everything's in much sharper focus."

Before monoclonals were discovered in 1975, ordinary antibodies had proven clumsy as diagnostic tools. They were not only difficult to collect from the blood of the immunized animal, but impossible to separate from other antibodies. Monoclonals, however, are easily produced by a single cell for one specific purpose—to find the antigens, or foreign invaders, of a disease and neutralize it. As a result, monoclonals are far more pure, potent and hence accurate than their predecessors.

The technology is surprisingly simple. By fusing the immortality of a cancer cell with the beneficial properties of an antibody-producing spleen cell from an immunized mouse, scientists can obtain a precision weapon. Although any one experiment may produce several hundred different "hybridomas," they can be screened repeatedly until a single monoclonal antibody re-



Monoclonal antibodies find a uterine tumor (red), making monoclonals (below)



acts to regenerate indefinitely. Then, too, monoclonals can detect even minute amounts of a foreign substance in the body.

The most seductive potential use of the new antibodies could be an ability to detect cancer early, when other methods fail. "Early diagnosis implies early cure," says Dr. Robert Morrison, head of nuclear medicine at Vancouver General Hospital. "If you diagnose early enough, you can cure over 100 per cent." Dr. Abraham Poku, an assistant professor of medicine at

McGill, has also developed monoclonal antibodies that "has far" seen in diagnosing lung tumors from healthy tissue. He's now using them to prevent lung cancer in cigarette smokers. At the University of Alberta in Edmonton, Dr. Michael Lingenfelter, a professor of immunology, has produced a number of monoclonals that identify oral cancer. Meanwhile, using radioactively tagged monoclonals, Julia Levy, a professor of microbiology at the University of British Columbia, has, with colleagues, not only detected muscle tumors in mice but has treated them by attaching toxic drugs to the "magic bullets." The results: a high percentage of cures in treated mice, while all of the untreated animals developed tumors. "Very exciting," enthuses Levy, but the technique is still not ready for humans.

Vancouver General's Morrison may be the closest to finding human applications. He has infused monoclonals that recognize an antigen found in 95 per cent of all tumors. Highlighting them with radioactive elements and using a gamma camera (see photo), Morrison has traced the distribution of malignant hot spots in 15 out of 55 patients with known tumors. Even more specific monoclonals, he says, would allow surgeons to identify and remove the tumor.

Treatment with monoclonals has, however, been extremely limited because physicians fear that patients will develop a severe allergic reaction to the mouse-derived foreign product—particularly after repeated injections. Sallman, along with Dr. Gerry Price of Toronto's Princess Margaret Hospital, is using the few individuals worldwide to

THE EARTH SCIENTISTS



Throughout Canada, earth scientists, both young, middle-aged and old, study the forces of the earth — its molten core, the dynamic forces of growth and migration. They find the key to the resources of the 21st century because they know the future of the earth lies in the earth.

Leading things are happening in the earth sciences. For further information, contact Earth Sciences Communications Branch, Energy Mines and Resources, Ottawa, K1A 0G4.

Energy Mines and Resources Canada

Canada

Have you sent your help to a helpless child?

For just \$23.00 a month, you or your group can give a needy child and his family overseas the vital necessities of life and the precious gift of hope. Please share your love. Send your help now.

Call toll free anytime

1-(800)-268-7174

In British Columbia, 112-(800)-268-7174

Information will be sent immediately or, fill in the coupon below

PLAN FOSTER PARENTS PLAN OF CANADA 15151 CLARE AVENUE WEST TORONTO CANADA M9W 4P6	
I want to be a Foster Parent of a boy <input type="checkbox"/> girl <input type="checkbox"/> age _____	or where the need is greatest <input type="checkbox"/>
I desire my first payment of \$25.00 monthly <input type="checkbox"/> \$50.00 Quarterly <input type="checkbox"/>	\$275.00 Annually <input type="checkbox"/>
I can't become a Foster Parent right now. However, I enclose my contribution of \$ _____	Please send me more information <input type="checkbox"/> Tel No _____
Name _____	
Address _____	
City _____	Prov _____ Code _____
I wish your communication with PLAN to be in English <input type="checkbox"/> French <input type="checkbox"/>	
PLAN operates in Bolivia, Colombia, Ecuador, Egypt, Guatemala, Honduras, India, Indonesia, Italy, Jamaica, Kenya, Mexico, Philippines, Saudi Arabia, Sri Lanka, Taiwan, Thailand, United States, Venezuela, Vietnam, Zambia.	
PLAN is a Canadian charity registered as a Canadian Charitable Organization by the Federal Government. Contributions are tax deductible.	
MAY 2000	



Hybridoma growing in porous capsules

have succeeded in producing short-lived human monoclonals. Without these, long-term treatment cannot go ahead. But, predicts Sellman, this advance is just a matter of time.

Even using mouse-derived monoclonals, some leukemia patients have responded favorably to treatment. And at Boston's Massachusetts General Hospital, a number of kidney transplants have been successful using the technique. In 16 British cases, monoclonals have reduced the number of adverse reactions following bone marrow transplants to 15 per cent from the usual 60 per cent. The only drawback however is that monoclonals, being so specific, could overlook substrates of a virus or disease. Identification of several monoclonals would be required for a firm diagnosis.

With hybridoma technology attracting wealthy research funding, the number of diseases now detectable by monoclonal antibodies promises to expand rapidly. Consequently, it could be the medical dark horse of the '90s. Presumpting an estimated \$400-million market for diagnostic tests by 2005, at least 94 firms in the United States are working on new monoclonals. In Canada, the Medical Research Council alone has awarded \$2.2 million for hybridoma research in 1991-92. And by this spring Toronto's Ortho Pharmaceutical (Canada) Ltd. will have the technology for early diagnosis of a potentially fatal parasite, toxoplasma, and rubella virus (measles). Detection of herpes simplex and cytomegalovirus (in form of herpes) is not far off. "We can identify these diseases now with blood samples and specimens," explains David Charlton, manager of immunology research at Ortho Diagnostics in Toronto. "But results take one to three weeks. By that time, the person is either cured or dead."

With these alternatives, no immunological laboratory can afford to ignore monoclonal research. David Ivers, administrative affairs of Connaught Biomedical Institute, outlines confidently, "Anywhere you've got antibodies, monoclonals are going to do a better job." □

THE SCHENLEY AWARDS



In the last 9 years, the outstanding products of Canadian Schenley have won more Monde Selection Award Medals than any other Distiller in Canada.

The Monde Selection is the world's most respected competition for spirits. Schenley has been recognized with 27 Gold Medals, 10 Silver and 4 Bronze... 41 in total.

The highest honour given, the Monde Selection perpetual trophy, was awarded in 1974 to Schenley's Q.F.C. 8 year old Canadian Whisky for winning an unprecedented 3 consecutive Gold Medals.

In the world of spirits, one more stands out, one name synonymous with excellence, Schenley.

SCHENLEY Q.F.C.

Schenley Q.F.C. has received 9 Gold Medals and the Monde Selection perpetual trophy.

These awards are fitting tributes to the outstanding 8 year

old Canadian Whisky that is a favorite throughout Canada.

TROKA VODKA

Schenley's Bronco Troka Vodka has won 4 Gold, 1 Silver and 1 Bronze Medal. It has also won the loyalty of Canadians who prefer an outstanding Noody Mary or Screwdriver.

SCHENLEY LONDON DRY GIN

Schenley London Dry Gin is the only dry gin that has ever been awarded a Gold Medal... and it has been awarded 4 of them. It is the outstanding way to begin an award winning Martini.

BON CARBOCA WHITE RUM

The 1 Gold, 4 Silver and 1 Bronze Monde Selection Medals confirmed

the excellence of Bon Caroca Rum. It is bottled in Canada, using pure cane spirits imported from the Islands, with outstanding results.

Distilled in Canada by Schenley Canada Ltd.

Vintage material



Nolte in a voluptuous *Eden* that only exists in his imagination

CANNERY ROW
Directed by David S. Ward

Familiar though it is, *Cannery Row* should ultimately win over the patient viewer with its charm. The movie is like a bottle of wine that when opened seems off, but having breathed for a while, begins to acquire a sweetness and delicacy. Adapted from the John Steinbeck book of the same name and its sequel, *Sweet Thursday*, it's an impressionistic piece and it takes some getting used to. Without a screen-play plot to work with, the writer-director, David S. Ward, can only link the episodes of the books together with a narrator (John Huston).

The narrative fills in all the gaps about Cannery Row (so named for that part of Monterey left disfigured by a once-thriving canning industry) and tells us what we need to know about its denizens. Doc (Clark Gable) is a former sea fisher who collects sea life to sell to colleges, and his cronies are born who have deserted the "real" world to sleep in old canneries and, in their own minds, live high off the hog. Just up the street is a saloon where Sharp (Debra Winger), a gorgeous dead-end and young woman with an inferiority complex, has taken a job out of desperation. The only thing they have in common is,

to Doc puts it, that they're "both wrong for each other," and so begin one of the classic romances on record.

Doc and Sharp's first agon is a perfect example of how well *Cannery Row* can be the crumb of the sparrow: a match has been horribly mismanaged with guests side enough to watch an army through (Debra Winger, who made a sensational debut in *Oliver Goodson* in a liability she's one of those actresses forever at the mercy of her director). Yet, after all the campy floundering around during that first row there's a glorious scene where Doc tries to prove his jitter-bugging superiority to Sharp, and the scene is perfect. This movie could have been directed by De Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Mostly, what holds the movie together is Nick Nolte's performance as Doc. A man who's not quite sure of his place in the world, but who has great reserves of feeling to draw upon, Doc is a rich, comic era-fun. Nolte endows him with the comic's physical grace; he does a wonderful little shuffle when he's walking away from something embarrassing. Nolte takes the audience into Doc's confidence by the naturalism of his technique, whether he's talking to a snake or building a dying bird in his arms, every response seems unquestionably right.

What may give audiences trouble is

Cannery Row is the lack of materialism in the look of the film. Most for the most part on sets, the movie has a studio ambience, as though Ward decided to show that Cannery Row never really existed except in the imagination. The details and where are part of a far-fetched fairy tale of dreams and dreams. The cinematographer, Sam Nivens, takes a voluptuous view: salmon, sea urchins, spray reaching up toward impossibly blue skies and the glass of a warehouse looking behind twinkling harbor lights. Visually, *Cannery Row* is a dreamer's Eden. Once you accept this atmosphere—and some of Steinbeck's farm-fol poetry—the bouquet of the film begins to ingratiate itself in a surprising way, like a house wearing loud clothes but a subtle scent.

—LAWRENCE O'TOOLE

The truth at the end of the tunnel

MISSING

Directed by Costa-Gavras

After curfew on the streets of Santiago during the Chilean coup of 1973, nobody is safe. People scurry to their homes or any other place of shelter, careful not to trip over dead bodies on their way, otherwise, they will be summarily shot. The new police state, ferreting out dissidents, keeps the city caged in fear. Having missed her bus home, Beth Harman (Sherry Spohn) watches in terror as a silver-white van pulls down the street and is riddled with bullets by army guns. She arrives home to find her husband, Charlie (John Shea), missing, arrested that afternoon by the military. When Charlie, who is working on an extended film for children, doesn't return, his father, Ed (Jack Lemmon), flies down from New York to find him, and the painful search for the truth behind the disappearance begins.

Considering the situation in 33 Salvador and other Latin American countries and the United States' interest in them, *Missing* is a timely, important film. Based on a true story, *Missing* challenges the official alibi for Charlie's disappearance and the extrajudicial Ed and Beth are given by the American Consulate the film shows that both stemmed from the American involvement in the coup. Staying at a resort when the coup began, the investigative Charlie had come across some damning information about such an involvement, he was naturally viewed as a dangerous person to have on the loose. The movie works as an intricately woven, powerful political thriller, but resonates because of an equally powerful human element.

Peter Jackson

Extra Light



LET THERE BE LIGHT
EXTRA LIGHT PETER JACKSON

Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked—avoid inhaling.
Average per cigarette: King Size and Regular 1 mg. tar, 0.1 mg. nicotine.



Spiegel and Lawrence: an intricate political intrigue resonating with humanity

Myung doesn't have the electrical charge or the edginess of *Z* or the beautiful singing of *Sally of Sorrow*, back singer Costa-Gavras films, but it does have two main characters, Ed and Beth, who continually absorb our attention. As Beth, Susan Spiegl moves, rather mysteriously, from a trembling ball of fear to a staunch, intrepid woman shaker by loss and then absorbed with finding out the truth. She seems to have built-in radar for detecting the duplicity of the American officials stationed in Chile. At first, Ed, a devout Christian Scientist from the old school of the flag and apple pie, can't understand her paranoia or her scientific aptitude toward officials. Finally, after all the hunting through hospitals, refugee camps and mergers, interviewing witnesses and dealing with the contradictions from the American Embassy, he realizes that Beth's concerns are his and, sadly, that his son was someone he never really knew. Jack Lawrence directs a lot of his acting scenes in this role, but some of his finest moments are playing his character as a hesitating attorney, doing unsentimental, but double-takes show through. Well, though, Costa-Gavras doesn't give him many close-ups, keeping the actor at bay and the character in line.

At a running time of nearly two hours, *Myung* could have shed 15 minutes and not suffered for it, and there's some creaking in the dialogue. But it's still remarkably effective. At a time when there is a marked trend toward the fantasies created by studio sets, as witnessed in *Previous From Heaven*, *Country Rose* and *One From the Heart*, it's braving to have the alternative of a movie such as *Myung*. Though it's unlikely that the current conservative mood of America will embrace such a

highly critical view, there may be some souls who will go for it rather than trying to fit *Myung* in the last *As Yet* again. The dread and painful confusion of *Myung* is a desperate incantation from the imagination. —L.O.T.

Pity for the poor immigrants

THE BORDER
Directed by Tony Robinson

The *Border* is a well-meaning, politically conscious melodrama, but it's no more exciting—or competent—than any number of television movies addressing themselves to problems such as divorce, abortion, rape or labor inequities. Triggered by a series of articles in the *Los Angeles Times*, the movie treats the subject of illegal Mexican immigrants, oppressed by corrupt patrol guards on the take, with respect, sympathy and intelligence. But the *Border* is more interested in the problem itself than the dramatization of it. For a personalized look, there's Charlie Smith is restrained, unremarkable Jack Nicholson, a good fellow getting deeper in debt because his wife (Valerie Perrine) who seems to have hidden guns for hours, in a rural corner. Charlie, feeling pressure from his coworkers as well, edges closer and closer to corruption himself. A subplot involving the kidnapped baby of a Mexican madonna is added not so much to expedite a moral dilemma but to take up the narrative. The eventual triumph of good is not entirely convincing; a new, upbeat ending was tacked on to *The Border* after it had already been completed. Well meaning, indeed. —L.O.T.

BOOKS

Soul motion

THE AGE OF WONDERS
By Sharon Appelfeld
Clover & Open Design, \$25.95

Writers who feel compelled to turn their eyes toward the Holocaust tend to sit like robots transfixed by the glare of headlights. The atrocities marshall themselves into overwhelming mists, the victims come complete with sinister graces and costumes, the horses die by the millions. The novelist disappears in the painful act of pure witness. Or he staves mostly or paints the finger or turns to the odious most destructive of the novelist's art—black and white. All of these attitudes are hard to avoid, and why should it even be necessary to avoid them? Sharon Appelfeld answers that question completely in his second novel translated into English, *The Age of Wonders*.

His first, *Redeemer*, dealt with an similar theme, a perfect portrait about a motley group of Jewish holidayers sequestered for a final summer in an Austrian resort town. At the end, the Third Sanitation Department troops them off for a new emigration to Poland, as refugees emigration, but one in which each is able to dress in the belt and cap of his own particular self-delusion. *The Age of Wonders* is longer, larger, warmer, more of a novel. Its focus is the same—the deflections and lies, the self-deception and the occasional heroism of people who are being cast out—but it deals with the gestures in a more emotional, crumbly, the family.

Bruno tells the first half of the story, a 12-year-old whose peripheral anxiety is not only for lost childhood, but for everything. He is a motherless boy that attracts premonitions, aware of "our mist, our misty day." But it is the father who is the pivot. Bruno and his mother are chased to his shaky ego and his growing reputation as one of the best new writers in Austria. The father in Appelfeld's story does on a thwarted organism that slowly learns to eat itself. At first he fights the prejudice against his work, but it has all the impact of spitting on a mountain. So he attacks the pain—Jewry—and then himself. The first slaughter of the Jews was a slow, internal killing of themselves, their history and heritage in order that they might not be noticed.

All through *Book One* Bruno takes train rides with his parents back and forth in the prison of Austria. He is caught by the sight of blood-faded horses being pushed up a wooden ramp into a freight car. He wonders, "Was it going to be like this always from now on, from one train to the next?" A few



10:PM

The National. The Journal.
A New Hour for Changing Times.



CBC Television

Adams Antique

TEN YEARS OLD AND WORTH THE WAIT



AFFORDABLE LUXURY



Give UNICEF gifts and cards and help a child

For a FREE UNICEF gift (val. \$10.00)
please call 1-800-387-5352
or visit our website at
www.unicef.ca
or call 1-800-387-5352
For more info call 1-800-387-5352

Unicef Canada

pages later in the answer to his question. "By the next day we were [all] on the cattle train hurtling south." The horses at the end of the ride are not enumerated, and those people who engineered the murder of the Jews are only represented as a useful force. But Appelfeld is not saving the Jews brought it all upon themselves. The last half of the book is Bruno's trip back to his village from his home in Jerusalem, "many years later when everything was over." What he finds is comparable to a station-bound landscape: the buildings are standing but there are no Jews in them. Just the married, and a stray handful of "half-bred" and apert converts. The remnants tag along or shy away from Bruno like dogs, but Bruno is not there to engage them with Jerusalem. He is wrestling with his father's failings as reported in himself.

Appelfeld takes a rare and hard approach to the Holocaust, and Shulzinger perhaps best identifies why this strikes us so, in a recent interview in *Esquire*: "It's hard to interest readers, isn't it? They're not used to following the human motion of character. The motion of the soul is not what they consider to be exciting." The Holocaust is exciting, hard to watch by other horrors even here. But Appelfeld never loses sight of the motion of the soul, and so must write in shades of grey. Bruno is no returned avenger, even though he does hit a despicable old convert on the head. The book smells with intense suffering for a crime.

—JAMES COLLIER

MACLEAN'S BEST-SKILLED LIST

Fiction

- 1 *Noble House*, Cheryl (2)
- 2 *An Inherited Obsession*, McClelland (4)
- 3 *The Hotel New Hampshire*, Irving (2)
- 4 *How Elegant My Summer Holidays*, Stoddard (2)
- 5 *Bodily Harm*, Atwood (4)
- 6 *Days of Rage* (6)
- 7 *The Rebel Angels*, Devere (7)
- 8 *God Sings at Us*, Hershert (2)
- 9 *Forever Lost Words*, Fiedler (2)
- 10 *Go Slowly, Come Back Quickly*, Weiss (2)

Nonfiction

- 1 *The Anarchists*, Newman (2)
- 2 *Flames Across the Border*, Brown (2)
- 3 *The Art of Robert Beaman*, Derry (2)
- 4 *The Lord God Made Them All*, Maynard (2)
- 5 *Invitations to a Royal Wedding*, Reed (2)
- 6 *Men of Property*, Goldsberg (2)
- 7 *Consequences*, Friedman (2)
- 8 *The New Canadian Real Estate Investment Guide*, Zimmer (6)
- 9 *The Game of Our Lives*, Gussakov (6)
- 10 *Compass*, Singer (2)

(1) Position first word

THEATRE

All the world belongs on stage

By Mark Carnie

Born of Shakespearean drama, based on the premise that Prospero's Island is the beloved Rock, *The Newfoundland Temper* is currently taking the province by storm.

With islanders playing most of the roles, these remarkable musical accents accompanying the haunting, rhythmic melodies of the popular local folk group Peggy Duff, *Temper* embodies the characteristic blend of words and music that continues to define much of theatre in the Atlantic provinces.

However, classes still exist as novelties in St. John's, and the *Temper* also typifies a recent shift all along the eastern seaboard toward plays more firmly grounded in local issues and a theatre that can include international works with the best of indigenous culture.

"To most Canadians, Atlantic theatre means earthy, satirical ruses by Codco and the Marmors or Anne of Green Gables. But the winds of change have been blowing on Atlantic shores, and few artistic directors have been as committed to sweeping in the new as John Neville of Halifax's Neptune Theatre. "We should attempt to become international right here in this little corner," he says.

"We will only become a great theatre by embracing other things," Neville says. "We will only become a great theatre by embracing other things." Neville, Neville has also been acutely aware of the need to provide local artists with the opportunity to develop their talents by expanding their own culture. Local theatre featuring contemporary foreign plays, the high-school touring company called Young Neptune, musical subjects—all are part of Neville's prescription for expanding audience tastes.

The Neptune's current mid-stage season has showcased his approach. It started off last October with artistic-in-residence Tom Gallant's *Ship Duane*, based on the lives of Maritime fishermen and set to traditional music and folk ballads, drawing raves throughout the province. A spectacular, large-scale *Quag and Dole* at Christmas was followed by Becker's shrewdly master



The Newfoundland Temper: a recent shift using the eastern seaboard

piece *Endgame*. This calculated risk was strongly criticized by those Neville calls "poetic fascists," who reflect the conservatism and inertia he also encountered in trying to raise private and government funding for a much-needed new theatre. Last week Neville sharply announced he would resign effective May, 1985. His apparent failure to elicit a major statement of faith from his public, despite the major miracle he has worked at Neptune since his arrival in 1973, casts doubt on how prepared At-

lantic provinces to expand audience tastes



lantic audiences are to provide suitable facilities and explore different modes of theatrical expression.

While the Neptune has been challenging its audience, the showmoller success of Theatre New Brunswick (TNB) in Fredericton has provided little stimulus for artistic director Malcolm Black to break new ground. The only anglophone professional company in the province, TNB's subscription rate per capita is among the highest in North America. Its audience is happy with the standard regional fare of classics, musicals and established Canadian hits. Says Black: "If we only played to culture-vultures in this province, we'd be trouble."

TNB's monopoly on theatre is compounded by the provincial government's lack of interest in arts funding. The largest city, Saint John, once the proud possessor of four live theatres, now has none. With an economy dominated by giant corporations and legendary industrial stagnation, New Brunswick seems ripe for successful drama, but none has been forthcoming. In fact, Black would like to see more interesting "bookend" plays such as the recently produced *The Murder Game* by Saint John novelist Dan Ross, the first Canadian play commissioned and actually produced by TNB.

Two years ago Tom Gallant had been asked to write a Christmas piece and came up with a comedy about a homosexual and a prostitute who spend Christmas Eve in a Moncton hotel, but Black turned it down for fear of offending his audience. Gallant renders this unwillingness to take chances on the part of regional administrators more if shots control Canadian producers: that cultural artifacts not stamped MAJOR IN TORONTO are intrinsically inferior. He asserts his regional identity with a vengeance, living year-round as a seaman with an Acadian flag at the mast. Six years of CBC life in Toronto propelled him back to home, and he is typical of many Maritime artists who would prefer to work in their home

Shake and come out playing

By Trent Frayne

The heritage of hockey is to pinch first and discuss the matter later when the adversary comes around (if the adversary comes around). For a long time now, and increasingly so lately, all sorts of people, including an occasional attorney general, have been trying to make little gentlemen of the contestants dress them up in velvet, hand them ties. This is causing hand-wringing in high places in the NHL's hockey league. How to clean up the act without sacrificing it?

Once, that hallowed word, violence, had no place in hockey's lexicon. There is the ancient tale of how Red Dutton stood at the blue line at his old team, the Marquette Maroons, and for the first time in a game against Les Canadiens, the arbiters of the NHL had handed the referee a puck, so he would patently at centre ice waiting for someone to fetch him one. Wrought-up, ready and eager, Dutton chafed at the delay. Finally, he could abide it no more. "Never mind the damn puck," he barked at the referee. "Let's start the game!"

The no-nonsense Hugh MacKenzie once wrote that hockey goes to apoplexy and gyrates like the referee that "stupid lawyer gives to a repressed man." He said the game is the counterpart of the Canadian self-restraint, "taking us back to the fiery blood of Gallic and Celtic ancestors who found themselves a moment in a cold, new environment, and had to discipline themselves as all immigrants must."

Hockey is a highly emotional exercise with frequent sudden and unexpected outbursts. That's a tough combination for the maintenance of grace, a point that many of the critics, particularly the American ones, don't know much about. People not familiar with hockey's heritage can't understand its evasive nature. Paul Hensphill, a northeastern living near Atlanta, decided to expose himself to the connection back when the Calgary Flames belonged to Atlanta. Writing of this unearthing experience—in *Sport magazine*, if memory serves—he concluded that the people of the North were attracted to the grunginess in the scene by their heredity. "It goes back to the lynchings," said Paul, who wrote with a straight pen.

Another pioneer, Dave Kindred of the *Washington Post*, expressed this notion the other day. "Any innocent who stumbles into a building with an ice pad at the bottom of the door is in for a

lesson of the bill soon grasps the fundamentals of hockey. Guys carrying free limbs plus temper-er while chasing a frozen rock."

Stung by the barbs, the NHL struggles to find the middle ground between heritage and changing norms. The rules have had to go, and the lawmakers are slowly getting rid of them. Scotty Morrison, the general vice-president of NHL, is satisfied that legislation brought in last season is eliminating the squallid displays, the endless hit-chase-partners-and-dance routines. However, he and no one else in the upper echelon is prepared to agree that fights have no place. The league's attitude was enunciated decades ago by the gray-haired then-sheriff of the NHL, Clarence Campbell, who invented the term "game values" to describe what transpired when somebody

knocked somebody cross-eyed. "One-on-one fighting is still considered part of the game," Morrison says. "It's not being promoted but it's still accepted—rightly or wrongly."

This absence of a definitive stand on fighting leaves some players in limbo, though even noncombatants such as Wayne Gretzky believe there must be someone around to keep the peace if there's to be any. "Yes, there's still a place for enforcers," says the Edmonton captain. "I'm not talking about guys whose only talent is making heads. That we don't need. An enforcer should act like a policeman [who] doesn't react unless he has to."

Even some badmen fight because fighting is in the rules. "It's a sport that always has speed, grace and plenty of physical contact, the added presence of fighting can cheapen it," says Barry Beck, a Ranger bruiser. "But fighting is part of the pro game and this part of my job."

Even the NHL Players' Association isn't sure that the "sweet science" doesn't have a place on the ice floor. The brothers have discussed it—most recently during last week's all-star break in Washington—but they've stopped short of framing a resolution that would prevent one league member from running his headless across another league member's protegee. Outspoken as the topic, though, in NHL Executive, a longtime enemy of silence and former association president. Enge said the all-star game as "Schmidt's last stand." "I thought it was a great game, absolutely superb," gushed Phil. "The biggest thing it proved to me is that fighting should be out of the game. Hockey doesn't need it and tonight proved it."

The only thing wrong with Enge's assertion is that a lot of it in hockey. Hockey doesn't need fights, as he contends, but the fact that the all-star game glittered doesn't prove the point. The all-star game glittered because the dressers who left too many NHL uniforms were not on the scene. The all-star game was not just average Toronto vs. Vancouver or Pittsburgh vs. Hartford or Los Angeles at Colorado fanzango. Talent is spread too thin. There aren't enough quality players to stock 28 rosters. Fringe players equalize their shortcomings with incendiary antics—boasting, taunting, looking, grabbing. Until that's straightened out, progress will stall and the boring joke will continue. I went to the fight last night and a hockey game broke out.



At last! The Front Wheel Drive advantage in today's new class of elegance.

EXCITING NEW CHRYSLER LEBARON



Privilege. With a sophisticated quality and fuel efficiency, the new class of elegance will choose. And that's where Chrysler LeBaron fits in. Engineered with advanced technology and painstaking attention to detail, the LeBaron is a true masterpiece of American design. It's a car that's made to last, with a solid, quiet and comfortable appearance and quality. LeBaron's superior front-wheel-drive

system goes straight through the toughest weather conditions. When cornering, the LeBaron's front-wheel drive system steers, shifts and steers. And it's got a 2.2 liter engine, great 100-hp, 111,000 km warranty, 39 mpg (combined), 53 mpg (city), 39 mpg (highway), 111,000 km warranty, 39 mpg (combined), 53 mpg (city), 39 mpg (highway). **888-AM-LEBARON-GAS**

continues. With all the luxury you expect along with smaller expenses, LeBaron is a real winner. For more information, call 1-800-4-A-CHRYSLER or write to Chrysler Canada Ltd., 100 King Street West, Toronto, Ontario M5X 1C5. Chrysler LeBaron.

CHRYSLER
CANADA LTD



LeBaron

*As published in Road Guide to Real Consumer Cars.



"We watched with fascination as Pam hitched the ride of her life on the back of a sea turtle through the Great Barrier Reef."

"The colours of the reef were dazzling."

"Our guide had assured us that sea turtles don't bite. They didn't—thank goodness! And after the excitement of the reef we relived our adventure with Canadian Club. C.C.'s just right. It's smooth, light taste has been a tradition for over 120 years. Canadian Club's 'The Best In The House'® in 87 lands."

Canadian Club

A taste of the world. The taste of home.



"Swapping fish stories."

